# JOHN BULL

Vol. XII. No. 301. SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912. ONE PENNY

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)


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For meaning of this No. see Page 330.

*The world is a bundle of hay;*
*Mankind are the asses who pull;*
*Each tugs it a different way,*
*And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

**Edited by**
**HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.**

**FOOTBALL VOUCHER**
MARCH 9, 1912.
See page illi. of cover.


## THERE IS NO QUESTION

## ABOUT IT

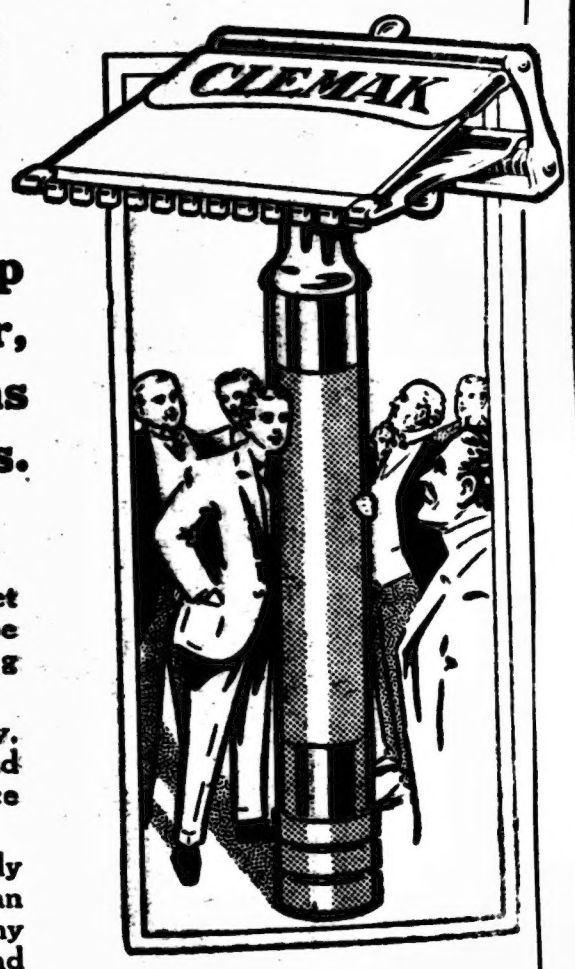
If your wife, daughter, or your lady friends have not seen "Mrs. Bull" lately, buy it and take it home TO-DAY. They will be surprised—and delighted with it. There is no question about it—"Mrs. Bull" is vastly improved. It is more pleasing to the eye, more entertaining than ever and brimful of articles, pithy pars and information of real help at home. Paper patterns given away weekly. Make a special point of buying it THIS week.

# CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

## The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

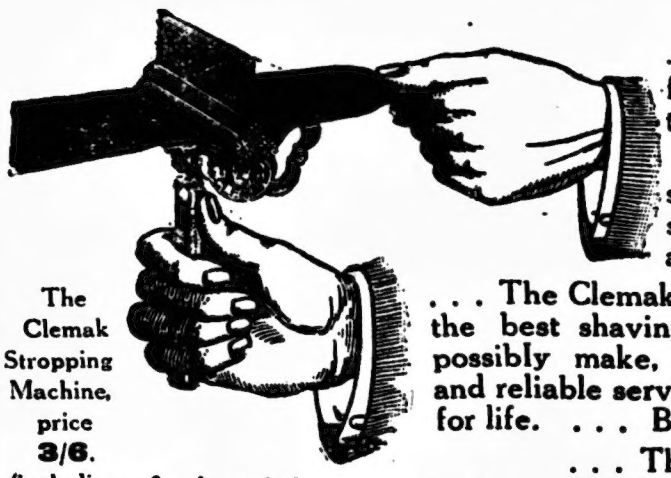
. . . Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

. . . Now put the **CLEMAK** side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/-less to buy. Then why pay a guinea ?




**The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.**

**The CLEMAK avoids all this.**



The Clemak Stropping Machine, price **3/6**. (including a fine horse-hide strop), compels you to strop at the **correct** angle and pressure. Ensures a **keen** blade for **every** shave.

. . Why not let the New Year be free from shaving troubles ?

. . The barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

. . . The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. . . . Buy one to-day.

. . . The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

**COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop. 10 6**

**OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c.,** Or post free from the CLEMAK RAZOR CO., Allister St., London.

# CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

# JOHN BULL.

***Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:***
***Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.***

**Vol. XII. No. 301. Week ending Saturday, March 9th, 1912. One Penny.**


## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

*Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.*
*All editorial inquiries* MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

## The John Bull League.

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT BRANCH.
**A WHIST DRIVE AND DANCE**
WILL BE HELD IN
**THE EMPRESS CAFE, UNION STREET,**
**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27th.**
Partners drawn 7.45 p.m. sharp.

Tickets (price 2s. Ladies; 2s. 6d. Gents., including refreshments) may be obtained from the Hon. Branch Secretary, Mr A. T. Fairweather, 58, Elmbank Terrace, Kittybrewster.

## £50 REWARD.

**LIBELLOUS LETTERS—"BOAR'S HEAD ENGLISH BOND" WATERMARK.**

**The above reward will be paid to any person who will give such information as will lead to the identification of the individual who, for some time past, has been addressing letters to the Editor of this journal, signed either "Prudential" or "J. Simpson," and purporting to be addressed from "Holborn Bars" or "17, Coleman Street, E.C.," respectively. The letters are written on quarto sheets of paper bearing the following watermark: "Boar's Head English Bond." In no circumstances will the name of the informant be disclosed. Reply, The Editor, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.**

## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

*[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]*

PERSONAL.

Many thanks to all who have sent us messages of encouragement in our present fight. The strain is great, and the odds are almost overwhelming—but there is much virtue in that word "almost." So long as we have the sympathy of the man in the street, neither the "Prudential" millions nor the Law's persecutions alarm us. If we fall, it shall be in the last ditch, and we shall want no better epitaph than that, like our Roman namesake, we fought as he fought "in the brave days of old."

THE LABOUR WAR.

Writing in this column three months ago, we stated that the Industrial Revolution would break out in the Spring. We knew what we were saying, and we know what we are saying now. Whether the coal trouble be smoothed over or not, *the Industrial War must come*—just as assuredly as must come the war with Germany. It is idle not to face the truth; and the problem for statesmanship is to *see that the two wars do not come together.* If they do, we are a German colony!

THE ONLY WAY.

Our recent article has not been without effect. Until it appeared, nobody spoke about legislative action. Suddenly the Government stiffened its back and began to talk Business. But it only "began." Assuming the claim of the men to a minimum wage to be just, it may be a good thing to secure it at once by Act of Parliament, *but that will not make the owners take the men on*—nor will it secure permanent peace. Nothing will meet the case but the setting up of automatic statutory machinery, backed up by all the forces of the Crown, to deal with every disagreement in the coal industry as it arises. And its operation should be extended to the railway, shipping and other trades vital to our national existence. We are not Socialists, but we contend that the point at which the private rights of the citizen stop is where those of the State begin.

THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENT.

In the meantime, what a lesson we are all learning as to the decay and impotence of Parliament! Nobody has been reading its proceedings lately, and many of the papers have ceased to report them. We tried the experiment the other day of asking everyone we met—and we meet many—what was going on in the House, and not a single man-jack of them knew—or cared! Try to imagine a great crisis in the affairs of a big business concern and the board of directors sitting round the table—discussing Home Rule for Scotland! Don't you think the company would soon smash up? And then remember that Parliament is the Board of Directors of the British Empire. Isn't it about time the Shareholders took matters into their own hands?

PARTY, THE ENEMY.

The truth is that the Party system has killed all public spirit. We have been so long in the habit of putting our thinking out, as we do the washing, that until we get some rude awakening, we don't trouble our heads about national affairs. We just vote red or blue, and leave the rest to Providence. But the patience of Providence may be too highly tried, and ere long we shall have a shock. Then we shall chop off each others' heads, as they did in France a hundred years ago, sack shops, destroy public buildings, abolish the monarchy—all in the name of Liberty and Fraternity. And while we are doing it Germany, America and Japan will quietly annex our colonies and dominions over the seas—and then Germany will annex *us*. God bless our Home—and our Party leaders!

NON-PAYING MINES.

Here will lie one of the chief troubles. As we pointed out in our issue of December 23rd, the "minimum wage" means the closing down of a number of pits now being run at a loss. But that need not be an insuperable difficulty. The winning of coal is something more than a commercial proposition; and these non-paying collieries are the first which the Government should acquire, with a view to working them for purely naval and military purposes.

### Cambridge Workhouse.

Notwithstanding the comparative satisfaction of Mr. Burns with this almost Noachian institution, there is apparently still much for the "reform" committee to do. For instance, is it true that the men's quarters—day rooms, sleeping rooms, exercise yard, and labour shed—are all overcrowded? We hear of 50 men in 4 bedrooms, for example, without any proper system of ventilation or heating; of as many as 25 men in each day room, "and when all hands are huddled together in the evening, reading and smoking, the rooms appear very much like doss-house kitchens. The exercise yard for 50 men is about 20 paces square and surrounded with buildings." Let us hope that this year things will be better, for it is evident that Cambridge Workhouse is at present by no means a comfortable hotel to stay at. Can any of the University buildings be utilised?

### Glory of the Ballot.

Recently a cemetery caretaker and gravedigger was wanted at Toddington by the Parish Council, wages 3s. per grave, but "nothing said or any allowance made for the wheeling away of the gravel." Mr. Fletcher, a member of the Council, told his respected colleagues that he was astounded at the few applications received "for such a soft, rosy job with such princely pay"; after whom Mr. Anderson rose, and advocated that the vote on the applications should be taken by ballot as "those who were business men did not want to offend their customers." The ballot was taken accordingly, but we have no explanation to hand concerning the customers whom the members did not wish to offend.

### "Unfit for Habitation."

With reference to a discussion which has taken place in the Sudbury Town Council on the question of the proposed enforced closing of certain cottage property, one of the owners had written asking what alterations the Council required to render the places "fit for human habitation," and the answer was that the Council could not undertake to give any advice on the matter. The owner then suggested the making of certain alterations himself, and offered, if approved, to carry them out, but the suggestion was not accepted. This attitude seems more foolish and vindictive than fair. Buildings are condemned under the Act for specific reasons by the Surveyor and Medical Officer—who surely should know whether anything, and what, will make them tenantable. It is unreasonable to pull down a man's property if it can be put into a proper condition. In any case, the Council might at least give their opinion that nothing could put things right. Why such high-handed and arbitrary methods?

### "Marching On."

"Business Government," says the *Hull Daily Mail*, "is a first requirement of the country. Sentiment and dole-giving are insufficient. Only a Business Government can pull the country through. The coal trouble is only one of the many incidents brought about by the neglect of practical affairs." We shall soon have all the papers writing like that!

### A Grey Outlook.

Speaking at the Manchester Reform Club, Sir Edward Grey said the cost of protecting our trade with Persia would be more than its value, but, after all, British trade going in and out of Persia is not far off £4,000,000 a year, and if we don't protect it we shall lose it. The Bunder-Abbas road to Kerman is no more secure than the Bushire-Isfahan road, and now we hear that the Baktiari are looting caravans in the Karun valley, through which route the best part of our trade with Isfahan has been diverted owing to the insecurity of the other roads in the neutral and British spheres of influence.

### A Business Remedy.

Then Mr. Acland, by way of comforting Manchester merchants, told the House of Commons that the Swedes in the service of the Persian Government were "elaborating a scheme of police." We were told this six months ago, but the scheme is no nearer elaboration now than it was then, and meanwhile our Consular Guards are being ignominiously beleaguered at Bushire, Shiraz, and Isfahan. The best way out of the *impasse* would be to lend Persia a brigade of Indian troops, charging the cost of transport and extra upkeep to the Persian Government, to whom we are about to lend £200,000.

### From Bad to Worse.

The situation in Southern Persia is going from bad to worse, and the Consular Guards at Bushire, Shiraz, and Isfahan must either be reinforced or withdraw. Bushire is congested with British goods waiting to go up country, but caravans won't start without escorts, and the Indian Cavalry Guards are too weak to patrol the roads. The correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* is waiting at Bushire to go to Isfahan, and is growing more impatient as the hot weather is getting nearer.

### Paupers' Funerals Again!

Recently we had something to say about the attitude of the Holyhead Guardians towards pauper funerals. Attention having been drawn to the fact that dead paupers were driven to the cemetery in a wagonette, it was decided that a hearse should in future be provided. At the last meeting of the Guardians, however, the chairman, Mr. O. H. Foulkes, moved that the resolution should be rescinded, his seconder arguing that to supply hearses for paupers would "increase the heavy burden of the poor ratepayers." Before the resolution was carried, somebody asked whether there was any religious service before the body left the workhouse. "No, sir," said the master, who is apparently able to enjoy his food under the most depressing circumstances, "the *cortège* leaves just about the dinner hour." Of course, no parson could reasonably be expected to postpone his dinner for a quarter of an hour just for the sake of a pauper's soul. Oh, these Bumbles!

### Neyland Councillors Again.

The District Councillors of Neyland will presently rival the exploits of the Kilkenny cats. On one or two previous occasions they have forced themselves upon our attention, and now they are within range again. This time one of them, a Mr. Voyle, says that another of them, a Mr. Hier, is a cur, while Mr. Hier alleges that Mr. Voyle is a cad, and these two persons having raised more or less of a general row by an inflamed argument on the subject of gas, the chairman rose in his dignity and left the whole crowd to fight and slang each other without his presence. The main point is, if Voyle is a cur and Hier is a cad, why do they not endeavour to disguise their natural propensities during the Council meetings? If they do not, the ratepayers are certain sooner or later to find them out.

### Sanguinary Babes of Lees.

Lees, in Lancashire, probably possesses the most sanguinary lot of babies ever gathered together in one place. Recently the head mistress of one of the town schools submitted to children between five and fourteen years the question what they would do if they caught a burglar in the house. The five-to-nine-year-olds had neither hesitation nor doubt. One said she would hang him; another that he would cut his arms and legs off; another that he would imprison the wicked creature for 100 years "without something to eat," and then hang him; while still another said he would put the man in a coffin and fill it with brimstone and set it on fire; but what mystifies us most of all is that not a single one of them thought of fining him for Contempt of Court!

### DON'T GO TO CANADA.

Don't go, at any rate without making up your mind what you are going for, and where you are going to. If you are without capital, don't go at all. Before us is a pile of letters, 200 at least, which we have received from British men and women in such places as Vancouver, Winnipeg, Calgary, Toronto and Edmonton. All tell practically the same story of disappointment and utter the same warning. "Tell people not to come out," is the burden of the cry. "There are 3,000 unemployed in Vancouver alone." "Hundreds are walking the streets of Calgary to-day out of work, and some of them have left good positions at home." By-and-bye we shall give a representative selection from these letters. Meanwhile, let it be repeated that to the man who emigrates merely because he cannot find employment at home Canada is a delusion and a snare.

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### "NOTICE"—

One correspondent informs us that a corporal on patrol at Gravelbourg was attracted a little while ago by a notice stuck on the boundary of his quarter section. "To all whom it may concern," he found it read. "Owing to crop failures, I am leaving my homestead. I am sixty miles from a railroad, twenty miles from a post office, ten miles from a schoolhouse, thirty miles from the nearest grit, about the same distance from Hell, am fast losing my mental faculties, and am leaving for South Qu'Appelle to make a fresh start." Gravelbourg appears to be in Saskatchewan and Qu'Appelle in Assiniboia, and both in Canada; where all the British emigrants go to fetch the gold from! Canadian emigrants, beware!

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### THE APPLE OF HER EYE.

There are persons who believe that miracles and romance are dead. Certainly romance is not dead in Hartismere Workhouse, Eye, Suffolk. One of the inmates, a woman with three illegitimate children, and "man-mad" according to the Master, has chased a cancerous, feeble-minded man out of the workhouse several times to hunt for a cottage; "and the last time she scraped together enough money to pay the fee to put up the banns." To make matters all cosy, or rather because they cannot prevent the marriage, the Hartismere Guardians have adopted the children, and presumably the man-chaser is expecting to live happily ever after. A few weeks ago two other inmates left the workhouse in haste, got married and presently returned at leisure singing "'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, be it ever so humble there's no place like home." The local ratepayers may not have much money, but, taking one thing with another, they do their paupers well.

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### THE LIVING DEAD.

We are fond of talking of our civilisation. A doctor, lecturing a few nights ago at a working men's college, told of a man, or part of one, who lay in bed all his life—twenty-two years. The only movements of which he was ever capable were confined to his head and his right arm. He never even learned to recognise his mother's face or voice. What he possessed of brain was only one-third of the normal size. "To call him an idiot," said the lecturer, "would be an insult to idiots, for he was practically nothing more than a log." One hears of similar cases all over the country. We see wizened, shrivelled hunchbacks marrying and begetting children. Yet if one dares to suggest that a creature whose life can only be a living death should be put out of his misery at once, or that persons obviously incapable of producing anything like normal offspring should be prevented from marrying or at least sterilised, a storm of protest is raised. Just think it over.

### HORRORS OF GATESHEAD.

This is to warn all whom it may concern not to get drunk in Gateshead. According to a man recently convicted of disorderly instability and put in the cells there, he awoke at about 4.30 one morning to find a blackbeetle in his mouth, "and when he got off the bed there were 300 beetles, if there was one, running from under him." If a man has a gill or two, he explains, "blackbeetles make for his mouth, and he could not tell whether or not he had swallowed a dozen or two." Perhaps the Gateshead police will now search the cells for snakes and other horrible reptiles. In this particular case, however, the remedy is clear. If our unstable friend does not wish to swallow beetles, he should cease to swallow gills. But *were* they *real* beetles?

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### HOLY FRIDAY.

If you are one of the chosen people, and you happen to fall into the hands of a policeman, you will, if you are wise, so arrange matters that you will be presented before the magistrate on a Friday. The clerk at the City Summons Court informed the Alderman on the Bench the other day that it was impossible to sentence a Jew to three days' imprisonment on a Friday. We rather thought nothing was impossible to the law, but we live and learn. What about a few days' remand? And why is three the magic number? We must ask the *Lay Lawyer*.

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### NIGHTLIGHTS.

Has it never occurred to the authorities that if dangerous cross-roads, turnings and hills require to be marked by special signs in the daytime, they are infinitely more dangerous at night? With the possible exception of one or two London suburbs, no attempt appears to have been made to place illuminated signs at such spots. The fact that the roads are more or less free from traffic at night is a natural incentive to motorists to travel at greater speed. Indeed, one hears stories of the almost incredibly short time in which the journey from London to Brighton has been accomplished at night. The number of serious accidents arising out of the present condition of things is unhappily on the increase. The adoption of illuminated signs would make scorching round dangerous corners inexcusable, and there would be less chance of people proceeding home at night being hit in the back by a motor meteor. But apparently the authorities care little for the protection of the public so long as they can reap a rich harvest of fines for exceeding the speed limit.

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### POLICE BUNGLE AT RUNCORN.

Who is responsible for the bungle the Runcorn police made over the arrest of a man named Hodkinson on the charge of being a deserter from the 3rd Battalion Cheshire Regiment? He was taken to the police station, although he lived only a few doors away from the constable who arrested him, and despite his protest that he had bought his discharge. The police would not even let him go home to obtain his papers, but kept him in the cell from 10.30 a.m. till 7.30 p.m., when they allowed him to be bailed out. This was on a Monday. On the following morning, he appeared before the magistrate, to whom he produced his papers—and was once more "discharged." On the face of it, the case is a bad one.

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### THE HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.

While one of the Irish judges was engaged in the Four Courts, Dublin, the other day, a man entered his lordship's chambers and ate his lordship's lunch. The audacious gourmand was probably a previous victim of his lordship's judicial authority, and this was his revenge. The man is a humorist.

### Cant in Business.

There is a pork-pie dealer in Bootle who is evidently running piety and pies in partnership. One of this good man's paper-bags, which, judging from its greasy condition, has at some remote date contained a sample of his goods, is now before us, and this is what we read in blue letters on it: "The Royal Pork Shop. Noted for Best Quality. All Goods our own Make. William Millerchen, 38, Stanley Road, Bootle. All have Sinned and come Short of the Glory of God.—Rom. 3, 23. In Due Time Christ died for the Ungodly.—Rom. 5, 6. If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.—Rom. 10, 9." The pies may be all right, for all we know, but the texts served with them rather suggest that whoever is bold enough to tackle them should prepare for his end.

### A Word with Lord Haldane.

Has Lord Haldane considered the case of Sergeant Edward Dwyer, of Darnboro' Street, Leeds? Dwyer is 97 years of age. He says he served through the Crimean War, rode in the Charge of the Light Brigade, and took part in the Relief of Lucknow. When he left the Army in 1871 his character was unassailable. Joining the First Reserve, his Commanding Officer subsequently gave him leave of absence, and he went to America. When he applied for his pension of ninepence a day, however, it was refused on the ground that he had left the country without leave. His Commanding Officer being then dead, he was unable to press the claim. At any rate, he had no need to do so when Lord Tredegar, in memory of Crimean days, found a berth for him. But the need has come upon him in his extreme old age, and on again pressing the War Office, it is now alleged that the only Edward Dwyer who served in the Crimea and Mutiny deserted and was branded "D" on the breast. Dwyer says he has never been so branded, and is prepared to submit himself to medical examination. What, therefore, does the War Office say? That the man is an impostor? In this case, why not prosecute him for attempting to obtain money by false pretences? Even if found guilty he would have a better time in gaol.

### "A Pulborough Tender."

With reference to our recent paragraph concerning a contract let by the Thakeham Council under a local housing scheme, in regard to which certain ratepayers who communicated with us expressed their dissatisfaction on various grounds, Mr. J. D. Aysh, Chairman of the Housing Committee, writes to say that no member of the Council has any interest whatever in the business of either of the contractors concerned. He supports this statement by written evidence which must be regarded as unassailable, and offers to forward to us the fullest details of the housing scheme from beginning to end. We thank Mr. Aysh for his offer, but we shall not trouble him. Everybody in Pulborough will regard his answer to the questions raised by our correspondents as perfectly satisfactory.

### Rates and the Constitution.

When the Maidstone "Trustees of the Poor" met the other morning, they had to consider the case, among others, of Mr. J. P. Stent, a gentleman reported to them as being a defaulter when last the collector came round for the poor rate. "Well," exclaimed the strenuous Stent to the Trustees, "I absolutely refuse to pay this demand unless you produce a printed copy of the English Constitution, and show me the article in the English Constitution giving you authority to make that demand." Good gracious us! It is worse than being dragged before three judges and asking the solicitor to the Prudential to produce a handbook of evidence!

### Arsenic for Horses.

A case heard before the Driffield magistrates rather lacks clarity as we find it reported, so perhaps somebody will enlighten us. A man has been fined £5 and costs for administering arsenic to his master's horses. Eight of them were taken ill, four died in agony, and the Bench "hoped this severe punishment would be a deterrent to other farm hands, as they believed the baneful practice was prevalent in the district." Why did the man feed the animals with arsenic? And if this practice of horse poisoning is as common as it is baneful, how is this "severe" punishment to stop it?

### Sleuth-hounds on the Scent.

A correspondent has forwarded us *The Nelson* (British Columbia) *Daily News*, containing the following paragraph: "Police on the Scent. Vancouver, B.C., Feb. 5th.—Two bandits blew up the safe of one of P. Burns' branch shops early this morning, securing $120. The force of the explosion scattered pieces of meat on the sidewalk. *It is stated the police picked up all sausages in an effort to secure all links in the chain of evidence.*" Let us hope that the scent of the sausage links will be strong enough to enable the authorities to track down the perpetrators of the outrage.

### "Floating Hells."

With reference to the statement in our recent article as to the disease prevalent amongst stewards and seamen, we are reminded by several correspondents that such men have to pass the doctor before signing on. The examination, however, takes place several days before sailing, and is frequently of a very cursory description.

### The Camerons are Coming.

What are the Committee appointed by the parishioners and church members to carry out the scheme for the erection of the new hall in Legerwood parish, Berwickshire, doing in regard to their arbitrary dismissal by the parish minister, the Rev. J. A. Cameron, to wit? As we understand, the hall was built by public subscription for the joint use of the kirk and the public, and in these circumstances the claim of the rev. gentleman to sole control of the building strikes us as an invasion of public rights. The hall has been built on borrowed money, and so long as its debt is unpaid, and also so long as its specific purpose—that of a reading and recreation room—is discharged, so long at any rate, will the duties of the Committee remain uncompleted. Even in Legerwood, we imagine, the parish parson is not entitled to have everything his own way.

### Salacious Scribes.

Many people will laugh at Mr. William Watson's latest ebullition on the subject of English literature, but we are none too sure that he is far off the mark when he says: "English fiction tends towards the prurient and exotic, and the discussion of problems which, so far as I know, are only encountered in fiction. At least, I have never met them anywhere else." Mr. Watson is just now in America, and there is always a possibility that he may meet with some of these strange matrimonial tangles before he leaves that wonderful land. However that may be, it is certainly a fact that a section at least of English society is hankering after a sort of esoteric Bohemianism which has for its foundation what they are pleased to call advanced morals; and the novelists have found it a profitable game to foster such an attitude.

### Mr. Frederic Harrison on Party.

I was not made for Party Politics, which mean incessant compromise, the acceptance of the least of several evils and continual surrender of one's own deliberate judgment.—*From Mr. Harrison's "Memoirs."*

LORD HUGH: HIS JOKE.

Is Lord Hugh Cecil about to start on a new career as a Parl'amentary joker? When he was on his legs in the House the other night orating on the Estimates, Mr. Dillon shouted across the benches, "Order! Order!" "If you wish to interrupt, interrupt," retorted the Cecilian, "but don't make noises!" Not bad.

THE RUIN OF THE LAND-BROKER.

A leading London solicitor says that Mr. Lloyd George has "entirely killed a class of business men who were as honest and necessary as stockbrokers or shipbrokers—*i.e.*, the landbroker," and suggests that this calamity could have been avoided if the Government had adopted "the perfectly fair and reasonable Frankfurt system of land taxes." What *is* the Frankfurt system?

THE FICKLE PUBLIC.

It was at the zenith of the coal crisis, when the outcome of the negotiations was hanging in the balance, and we were desirous of getting an evening paper for the latest news. Every one of the street boys, however, was sold out, and, anticipating some momentous announcement, we enquired of one of them, "What is it?" And the reply was, "Gabrielle Ray didn't turn up at the church." Such is the public!

ADMIRALTY BUSINESS.

Will somebody explain why the Admiralty engaged the Anglo-Italian Salvage Company to raise the sunken submarine A3, and then, just as the company's operations were on the point of success, discovered that "yard craft No. 94" could do the job and discharged the company from the contract? Why didn't the Admiralty employ "yard craft No. 94" in the first place?

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

FIRST OLD LADY: "Now that the strike has come I suppose the price of coal will be awful."

SECOND OLD LADY: "That doesn't matter to me—*I use coke.*"

PARTY POLITICS.

# "John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

*For publishing the following advertisement: "'Tenasitine.' A new liquid* CEMENT *for mending and making. In tubes, 1d., 2d., 3d., 6d. (Advt.)* IS AN EXCELLENT GARGLE FOR SORE THROAT, COLDS, COUGHS, ETC.,"

*THE LIVERPOOL ECHO*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For asking, in an article on the Coal Strike: "Is there any likelihood of either* MASTERS *or men 'giving in'? So far as the* FORMER *are concerned the answer is positively 'NO.' . . . Is there any likelihood of the* MASTERS *giving way? The answer is 'YES,'"*

*THE DAILY TELEGRAPH*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For publishing the following "testimonial": "Unfortunately our Tie Sales are* VERY SMALL, *but we stock* ONLY YOUR GOODS NOW,"

MESSRS. FRY & CO. (115–116, Cork St., Dublin)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For stating under the heading "News of the Day":* "LLOYD GEORGE *on finance and armament.* CHARGED WITH MURDERING HIS WIFE,"

*THE GLOBE* (Toronto)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating (according to the "Cork Constitution"), at a recent meeting: "The only way to make farming pay was that the farmers should* EAT EVERYTHING PRODUCED ON THE LAND, *and* SELL IT IN THE SHAPE OF CATTLE AND PIGS,"

SIR RICHARD BARTER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating (according to the "Essex Weekly News"), at a meeting in connection with the Sons of Temperance Friendly Society, Chelmsford: "Scores of people made provision for a* COMFORTABLE LIFE IN THE CEMETERY,"

MR. C. H. KEMP
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that: "The Rev. T. W. Hart, Pastor of the Claremont Baptist Church, who has accepted a call to South Wales, will preach for the last time in Claremont Street on* SUNDAY NEXT, NOT NEXT SUNDAY *as the general impression seems to be,"*

*THE SHREWSBURY COMMERCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCULAR*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating (according to the "Irish Times" report), in the course of a lecture at Baltinglass, under the auspices of the Irish Insurance Commissioners: "The reason I did not* COMMENCE *with any* PERORATION *at the* BEGINNING *was that I knew you would be surprised at the magnificent benefits this Act confers on the whole industrial population of Ireland,"*

MR. MICHAEL DOYLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For publishing, in its issue dated February 19th, directions for making "A new skirt for* AUTUMN *wear," and, under the heading "To-day's Recipe," instructions for preparing baked damsons, with the injunction: "Keep in a cool dry place, and the fruit will remain good till* CHRISTMAS,"

*THE BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

**HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.**

*We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same "Biscuit" be forwarded by more than one competitor, preference will be given to the reader whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue.*

# BLACKMAIL! £1,000 REWARD.

## "PRUDENTIAL'S" CONTEMPTIBLE TACTICS—A VINDICATION AND A CHALLENGE—ADVERTISERS' PROTESTS—PUBLIC APPRECIATION OF OUR WORK.

In the course of the recent Contempt and other proceedings against the Editor of this journal, the Prudential Company have had the hardihood to make the suggestion that our columns have been used for the purpose of systematic blackmail. Challenged to give the name of a single victim, they have mentioned certain firms whose businesses, they declare, have been deliberately attacked by us until they became advertisers, and who were again attacked as soon as their advertisements ceased.

So far as the Contempt proceedings are concerned, the only one of the three judges who referred to the matter in the course of the judgment was Mr. Justice Bucknill, and this is what he said (we quote from the *Times* report) :—

> Mr. Justice Bucknill said he had had doubts up to a late moment, but concurred in the judgment. He would hesitate long, however, before he decided that the charge of blackmail had been established.

Whilst the following is the *Daily Telegraph* report :—

> Mr. Justice Bucknill agreed, and said that up to a very late period in the case he had entertained considerable doubt, for he thought the case was necessarily one of great doubt and of a very exceptional nature. One thing he would like to say—that some of the allegations made in the affidavit were too wide, especially as to Mr. Bottomley using John Bull for the purpose of systematic blackmail and "preying upon the public."

### The First Case.

The first firm mentioned was that of Cunliffe, Russell and Co., the premium bond dealers, of Paris. No sooner, however, did the firm read the statement in the papers than, without a suggestion of any kind from us, they sent the following remarkable letter :—

10 and 12, Place de la Bourse, Paris.

*February 28th*, 1912.

Dear Mr. Bottomley,—You will no doubt be able to imagine our great surprise, on reading the report of your case in the Divisional Court, to see the reference made to ourselves by the solicitor of your opponents.

We certainly do not intend to pass over this reflection on ourselves in silence, and are instructing our solicitors by this post to take what steps the law permits in the matter.

Our sole reason for communicating with you, however, is to disclaim in the strongest possible manner the disgraceful insinuation, or rather assertion, that the attacks directed against us by your paper from time to time have been actuated by a desire on your part to levy blackmail. That the attacks referred to were extremely unjust and unfair is an undoubted fact; that they reposed on a false basis—the pretension that the Government and Municipal Stocks in which we deal are lottery tickets—is equally certain; but that these attacks were a part of a system of blackmail has never for one moment crossed our minds.

Until we have communicated with our advertising agents, we cannot say as to the truth of the statement that we have ever advertised in your columns. Our personal impression is that we have never done so, though on this point we may possibly be mistaken.

As to the words "Foreign Lottery Swindle" having been applied to us by you, we were certainly ignorant of same (if it ever happened), otherwise we should most certainly have communicated with you through our solicitors.

Now, however, things are changed. You are being attacked on all sides, and ever when the lion is sore pressed the jackals will naturally throw themselves upon him; but we are not jackals, only Englishmen and sportsmen, and although we have no particular cause to love you (!!), we should not like you to imagine for one moment that we should attempt to "hit below the belt," and take a low revenge by siding with your foes.

Therefore, Mr. Bottomley, we are writing to wish you the best of luck and to congratulate you upon the bold stand you are making, that of a man who has got his back against the wall and who deserves to win for the manner of his fighting.

We can only hope that your troubles in the Law Courts will soon be over, and that you will then be able to take a well-earned rest from the persecutions of your enemies.

We naturally cannot prevent you from renewing your attacks on our firm whenever you may choose to do so. We merely ask you to "play the game," and not to abuse us without reason and without sufficient grounds to go upon.

That you are at times hasty in your judgments, that your articles are sometimes biassed, that you are at moments libellous, nay, almost bordering on the virulent, we must admit, but that you are a blackmailer is, in our humble opinion, a disgraceful lie.

Please understand, Mr. Bottomley, that this letter is written without any ulterior motive, cause, or reason, being purely and simply to again assure you that we have most certainly had no hand whatever in this recent action, and have certainly never at any time been in communication with your adversaries or any of their agents or emissaries, that you have never at any time made the statements which the evidence of the witness Pratt adduced; consequently, we could not have authorised these statements to be made.

We conclude with our congratulations on your conduct, and sympathising with you in your present troubles

Believe us, Dear Sir, sincerely yours,

Cunliffe, Russell and Co.

### The Second Case.

The next case mentioned was that of Mr. Clease, a physical culture expert—the suggestion being that, having originally expressed doubt as to his methods, we subsequently brought pressure upon him to advertise in our columns. As a matter of fact, a reference to this journal at the date in question will show that Mr. Clease submitted to us a large number of high qualifications which he possessed as a professor of physical culture; while, so far from his advertisement being a matter of any importance to us, it transpires, as will be seen from the following letter from the agent through whom the advertisement came, that it was inserted at an exceptionally low rate by virtue of a special contract, which at that time the agent had with us. This is what he writes :—

> In the report of your Examination I noticed that there was a suggestion made by the Counsel for the Prudential Society that a certain physical culture business was practically blackmailed into advertising in the columns of John Bull. The suggestion is entirely false. At that time I had a special advertising rate with John Bull, and the paper was therefore profitable to use, and that was the reason why I used it.

### The Third Case.

Now we come to case number three. It is that of Hapgoods', the Employment Agency of the Strand. Here it was suggested that having originally criticised the firm we subsequently took their advertisements. As a matter of fact, Hapgood's have done very little advertising with us, as the following letter will show :—

> We have read with astonishment the reference to this Company and its exceedingly limited advertising in your publication.
>
> The inference which it appears clear it was intended should be drawn is that such advertisements were placed with you as a result of pressure from Mr. Bottomley or some other member of your staff. Your records must

show evidence of our Company having occasionally been called upon to satisfy you concerning the merits or demerits of letters which you have received from correspondents, which would positively refute the unwarrantable suggestion.

It was not until September 28th, 1907—nearly twelve months after your adverse criticism—that our first advertisement appeared in your columns.—Yours faithfully,

HAPGOODS, LIMITED.

### THE FOURTH CASE.

Then we had the case of the International Securities Corporation. Here, again, we are supposed to have brought improper pressure to bear. And here, again, is an emphatic disclaimer from the advertising agents, Messrs. Durand Bennett and Co., of 69, Fleet Street, London :—

It has come to our knowledge that a suggestion was made during Mr. Bottomley's Public Examination that improper pressure was brought to bear upon the International Securities, Ltd., to induce them to advertise in JOHN BULL.

We write to say that during the time we were placing their advertisements the suggestion made is entirely without foundation, as the announcements which appeared in JOHN BULL were ordered in the same manner as for other publications.

Yours faithfully,

DURAND BENNETT AND CO.

### THE FIFTH CASE.

Next we had Messrs. Curtis, Gardner and Co., Ltd., of Spencer House, South Place, London, and this is what they write us :—

Our attention has been drawn to the questions put to Mr. H. Bottomley relating to this firm and your paper. JOHN BULL did contain a short reference to this firm in "Answers to Correspondents" in the issue of November 9th, 1907, to which we promptly objected, and your paper, in effect, apologised in a paragraph which appeared in its next issue, that of November 16th, 1907.

We were not satisfied with this paragraph, and one, more specific, was inserted by you in your issue of December 21st, 1907, at the end of "Answers to Correspondents." Had your paper not shown willingness to correct the erroneous statement in question, we should have taken other steps. We are, consequently, astonished at the suggestion implied in the questions above referred to, and are taking steps to have our interests properly protected. Whatever advertisements we have inserted in JOHN BULL, either previously to or after the above announcement, have merely been issued in common with advertisements to other papers. JOHN BULL has not been favoured in any way, and when its medium has been used, it has merely been included in our lists from the point of view of circulation and for no other reason. We have never paid more than the fixed rates.

We shall be obliged if you will find space for this letter in your next issue.

Yours faithfully,

CURTIS, GARDNER AND CO., LTD.

### A SMASHING RETORT.

In their desperation, the Prudential Company actually instructed Mr. Astbury, K.C., to suggest that there was something suspicious about the following paragraph which appeared in our issue of February 5th, 1910 :—

OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

A COLOSSAL AND UNIQUE ORDER.

Just as we have long since outstripped all journalistic records in the matter of circulation, so our Advertisement Department is making equally phenomenal progress—amongst the orders booked last week being one from one manufacturing firm alone, amounting to no less than £10,700 in value. We should think this establishes a record.

Now, it is common knowledge that the firm in question is the Midland Furnishing Company; and here is a letter which our Advertising Manager received in January last, in reply to an enquiry as to whether the contract could be varied.

DEAR SIR,—With reference to your request that we should alter the contract existing between Messrs. "John Bull" Ltd. and ourselves, we could not in any way do anything to alter or waive this contract. We are quite satisfied with same, and, as a matter of fact, if you offered us £10,000 it would be no inducement for us to break the said contract.—Yours faithfully,

GEO. MICHAEL, Director,
MIDLAND FURNISHING COMPANY.

Doesn't look much like blackmail, does it?

### OUR CHALLENGE.

At the time of going to press, we are endeavouring to trace every other advertiser whose name has been mentioned in the course of the recent legal proceedings.

*Meanwhile, we offer a reward of one thousand pounds to any person who will produce to the Senior Official Receiver any document or other evidence proving that, directly or indirectly, we have ever brought improper pressure to bear upon any advertiser.*

### PUBLIC ENCOURAGEMENT.

We continue to receive by every post, from all parts of the country, letters, telegrams, and postcards, of which the following is a fair sample :—

Good luck, and everything you may wish yourself in reference to the Prudential Company!

The "man-in-the-street" knows that you have done the poor a good turn in your time, which is more than the Prudential have done, and public opinion is in your favour all round.

What have the Prudential Company to say now?

Once more we suggest that Mr. Astbury, K.C., should throw up his brief.

### A WORD WITH THE "PRUDENTIAL."

It is a monstrous thing that, under the guise of a purely personal matter as between themselves and the Editor, the "Prudential" directors should instruct counsel to hurl such grave and unfounded charges at this journal. There is probably no publication in existence which exercises more care to be scrupulously just in its criticisms, or is absolutely more independent. That has been the secret of our success, and we suggest to the "Prudential" that the policy it is now pursuing can have no other result than that of recoiling upon its own head. Already it has succeeded in alienating the sympathy of the public—which now realises that, afraid to come out and defend itself in the open against our charges, it is endeavouring to stab us in the back.

Let us recapitulate those charges. They are that much of the business of the Industrial branch of the "Prudential" is obtained by fraud and forgery; that many of its policies are illegal and worthless; that its methods of dealing with its policy-holders are frequently harsh and heartless; that its attitude towards its agents compels them to resort to all kinds of unworthy devices to secure and to retain business; and, finally, that its funds are being extensively utilised for the purpose of returning premiums paid upon fraudulent and illegal policies. Such is the concern which, smarting under our lash, is now resorting to these unworthy and cowardly tactics.

To the unworthy and disgraceful imputation of the Prudential counsel Mr. Bottomley returned at his public examination an answer the emphatic nature of which created a sensation in Court. He said: "It is a scandalous, a cowardly and a lying suggestion." With the facts before them, as set out above, we confidently ask our readers' endorsement of that summing up of the Prudential's tactics.

## THINGS THAT MATTER.

By Norman Tiptaft.

[*Mr. Tiplaft continues his series of eloquent—if indefinite—appeals to the workers, from the Socialist point of view.*]

### OVER-PRODUCTION.

Trade is booming. The country is more prosperous than it has ever been. It doesn't matter that you may have been unemployed for twelve months, or that you have sold your home up and gone into the workhouse—that the bulk of your fellow-creatures are working just as hard for as little money as they ever were, or that the slums which were here in the bad times are still here; these things make no difference at all—trade is booming and the country is prosperous.

After a year, or two years, or perhaps more, of prosperity, we shall have a bad time. You will read in your daily paper that "the boom is over," that "the inevitable reaction has set in," that the "cycle of prosperity has naturally been succeeded by a cycle of poorer times." It's quite probable, if you belong to the ordinary crowd—the crowd that works pretty hard for very little—that you will be made aware of the decline in trade without having to read it in the papers. Certain economies will be practised by the employers of labour and capitalists of various descriptions, which will result either in *your* getting less wages or getting the sack altogether.

However, being an intelligent person with a thirst for information, you will probably read your paper to see how all these things are happening. Various causes will be set down; some will say Lloyd George finance, others free trade, others—well, there'll be quite a crowd of reasons of one sort or another; but when the whole gang have exhausted all the party cries you will find that they nearly all agree on one point—over-production.

Over-production, according to the men who arrogate to themselves the cultivation of your intellect—who tell you what you are to think, how you are to behave, and, generally speaking, make your laws and set your fashions—over-production is the real reason of the periods of bad trade from which we suffer.

The argument is something like this: Despite the fact that in the best of times children are walking our streets without any boots on, too many boots are being made. Although quite a quarter of our people don't have enough to eat, we suffer from an over-production of food. Millions of men, women and children live in slums although we have an over-production of decent houses.

Often in our seaport towns fish which has been caught at a great expenditure of time and trouble is thrown overboard by the *ton* because there is too much on the market, while in the inland towns people are starving. The cause, according to the superior person, that people are short is because we have too much.

Stated so, it sounds a bit idiotic, doesn't it? Yet you believe it!

Carry the argument a bit farther, and the superior person will admit that there's not exactly too much of everything about for *your* comfort, but too much for him to make a profit by *allowing* you to make any more. You can go and play till the surplus has disappeared; then, as you will be pretty near starving, you will probably be glad to return to work even on somewhat worse conditions than you had before. You are not *allowed* to *work* at your own convenience to maintain yourself; you can only work when somebody else can make a profit out of you. You see the idea; you do the work, the other fellow makes the profit. You don't get rich by *working*—that's a silly idea—otherwise the women who sew shirts would be millionaires, instead of which they make about 7s. a week—if they're lucky and work all the hours there are.

If Germany intends to fight you—that is, if the superior persons of Germany intend the common persons of Germany to fight you, and the superior persons of England order you to fight, or *pay*—if you don't fight personally you *pay*—the organisation for murder will be on a national basis.

Why don't you organise to feed and clothe yourselves on a national basis? You suffer pretty badly in times of war; why shouldn't you prosper pretty well in times of peace? It's up to you to think it out for yourselves.

## ANOTHER UNLICENSED CONCERN.

### WHY DO NOT THE CITY AUTHORITIES ACT?

In spite of the Act of Parliament compelling them of register, certain employment agencies flout all authority, for the simple reason that when they are discovered they are invariably let off without being prosecuted. Take the *City Register*, for instance. They were liable to a fine of £50, but all that happened was that no licence was granted by the Guildhall authorities. Detected unregistered concerns have simply to move, and they may reopen with impunity under some other high-flown name.

Here is another case to which we draw the attention of the City Solicitor:—

"The Home League."

This concern has an address at 11, Queen Victoria Street. On February 23rd the following advertisement appeared in the *Morning Post* and other papers:—

> A Gentleman, bachelor, aged 34, Wants a Companion-Secretary to travel with him abroad; salary, £150 per annum and all expenses paid; a retired naval officer, if under 40, would be suitable, but successful applicant must be of undoubted social status and a good sailor.—Write P. M., 2,505, at Horncastle's, Cheapside, E.C.

Applicants for the position received the following letter in reply:—

> Ronald Grant, Manager,
>
> The Home League.
> 11, Queen Victoria Street,
> London, E.C.,
>
> Feb. 26th, 1912.
>
> Dear Sir,—Referring to your reply to the advertisement for a Travelling Companion, the Advertiser has had so many hundreds of replies that, in despair, he has turned the whole business over to us, and asks us to return him the letters of the most likely applicants, when he will make his own arrangements for an interview.
>
> If you will, therefore, be good enough to let us have any further particulars you can think of, at the same time enclosing our Agency Fee of One Guinea, we shall be happy to place your application at once before our client. Please reply by return, as he wishes to get settled at once.
>
> Yours faithfully,
> The Home League.

Out of the many hundreds of replies to this advertisement, how many guineas has "The Home League" received? And who was the "Gentleman, bachelor, aged 34"?

## "WITHOUT SECURITY."

### SINGULAR "SIGNATURES."

Following our criticism of the business methods of Griffiths and Griffiths, of 18, Red Lion Street, Holborn, we, on February 17th, called attention to an advertisement emanating from the same address, inserted by Ian Hamilton Young, and wondered whether, as the announcement included Griffiths's phrase "No security required," Young took the fees which Griffiths had renounced in deference to our strictures.

Since then our attention has been called to a case in which, despite the terms of the advertisement, Young, after obtaining a fee of 2s. 6d., wrote that, on his representative's report, he would be pleased to make the desired advance if he was furnished with the name of a responsible householder as surety. It was necessary, however, to get the surety to fill up another form and pay another fee. However, though the promise was that the advance would be made on compliance with these conditions, eleven days later came the curt letter, "After carefully investigating this matter I regret to decline your application." Now the peculiarity about both the communications referred to is that, in the first one, where the signature should be placed is stamped the words, "For Ian Hamilton Young" with a kind of right-angle struck through in ink, while in the latter document, "For Ian Hamilton Young" appears in ink, in a female hand, without any attempt to indicate who wrote it. It would thus be exceedingly difficult to fix the responsibility for the letters. Ian Hamilton Young certainly justifies his name—he is about twenty-two years of age. He has, however, had some very interesting experiences, and is certainly not a fool.

## POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCES.

### THE MISERIES OF THE MANSERVANT.

The following human document of inhuman treatment reaches us from an Oxfordshire correspondent. Apparently, not only in the alien quarters of the East End does sweating exist, but also in some of "the stately homes of England," wherein, if anywhere on earth, one would expect the worker, the "hewer of wood and the drawer of water," to receive reasonable consideration, if not kindness, at the hands of his employer :—

I started in service at the age of 15 as a page boy with the wage of £6 a year. My hours were from 5 o'clock a.m. till 11.30 p.m., with one and a half hour's rest in the afternoon, and three hours every other Sunday, which works out roughly at 120 hours a week. Think, 2s. 3d. for 120 hours work! I have now been in service five years. My wages are £18 a year, one suit of clothes, and livery. My hours are from 5 a.m. till 11 p.m.—half an hour less than when I was 15 years old. I get up and scrub the pantry *every* morning (they are six in family), then I clean on an average nine pairs of boots. Then I clean and fill twenty-nine lamps, and then clean the knives. I go and have a wash, then call two gentlemen. After I have done that I am allowed 15 minutes for my breakfast; after breakfast I take my dishes, etc., to the kitchen, then help lay dining-room breakfast, and take it in at 9 o'clock. I brush the clothes, and then start cleaning windows. I clean on the average four windows a day. After that time the gents. are down to breakfast, and I take up their clothes. I come down and wash up the breakfast things by 11 o'clock. After that I clean the breakfast knives and the servants' hall knives, and I dress in my livery—yes, a smart-looking young chap in the front of the house, and a slave the other side. After lunch I wash up and then go out on the car and come back about 4.30 p.m. I change quickly, and help take in tea by 4.45. At 5.30 clear the tea and wash up, then prepare for dinner at 8 o'clock, finish dinner at 9 o'clock, have supper and wash up and finish by 10.30, wait till the people go to bed, then lock up. If you don't call this a hell on shore, I don't know what is.

## SHERINGHAM'S ROCKET BRIGADE.

### LAUGHING PHILOSOPHY.

The divisional officer commanding coastguards at Sheringham, deeming it a matter of etiquette, sent an invitation to the members of the Urban District Council to be present at the distribution of long-service medals to the Rocket Brigade, and to celebrate the occasion a real "live" signal rocket was to be fired. In bringing the notice before the Council, the Clerk expressed the opinion that such signals were trying to nervous people, and suggested that the Town Crier should give preliminary notice by book and bell. The Council seems to have at least one member with a sense of humour—we refer to Mr. H. R. Johnson, who pointed out that if such a proposition were carried to its logical conclusion, the Town Crier would have to parade the streets some hours before the life-boat crew was called out by rockets. Let us offer a practical suggestion to the Sheringham Urban Council. Why don't they prohibit vessels getting wrecked on their coast? If they could only manage this piece of business, they would get rid, not only of rockets, but of the Rocket Brigade also.

## A BLANKET SWINDLE.

### A WARNING AGAINST A "WRONG 'UN."

Here is an advertisement from a Sunday paper. We warn our readers to have nothing to do with it :—

BLANKETS.—Owing to the Cancelling of Large Hotel Order, I am Clearing 130 Pairs Heavy White Yorkshire Woollen Blankets; 7ft. by 5ft., 5s. per pair, 2 Pairs 9s. 6d.; 130 Pairs, very large, 8ft. by 6ft., 6s., 2 Pairs 11s. 9d.; 130 Handsome Full-size Down Quilts 4s., 2 for 7s. 6d. Great Bargains.—J. Draycott, Manufacturers, Cavendish Road, Leicester.

Draycott is a "wrong 'un" who has recently been warned by the police as to his "business" methods. The Cavendish Road address is a small empty shop.

## KOSHER MEAT.

### A WARNING TO CONSUMERS.

As is well known, the Jewish people are most particular about their food, and especially with reference to meat. Their religion provides that they must not eat flesh unless killed and passed by an authorised Shoket. A specially appointed Board has control of these officials.

The Shoket's duty is to kill, and superintend the dressing of, all animals, in order to ensure that they be Kosher (the Hebrew word for "right" or "pure"). As an additional precaution he places on the carcase a seal bearing the date of slaughter. Shokets are also employed at all the premises licensed by the Jewish authorities, to see that no meat enters or leaves unless duly passed and with the seal affixed. Despite these regulations, a gentleman who has been connected with the Jewish meat trade for a number of years informs us that the Hebrew community are being grossly deceived. He states :—

> One firm in particular has several shops scattered about London. A Shoket is employed at each shop. He arrives at the appointed time, when the little amount of Kosher meat that ever comes along is delivered, all sealed and stamped. He stays until the orders are all dispatched and the morning trade over. He goes home. During this time the Smithfield Market man has been busy scouring round for anything he can buy cheap. He obtains a good big load practically every day, brings it home and hides it in stables or any other place convenient until the Shoket has gone supposing he has finished his day's work. The coast clear the meat is brought to the shop, and packed safely away at the back, or in any hiding place, until wanted. In the morning the roundsmen call at the strict Jews' houses for *orders for Kosher meat*, but what is supplied is either American chilled or frozen, substituted at a profit of at least 50%.
>
> Inspectors are also appointed to visit the shops occasionally and inspect all the meat about. Oh, yes, they come occasionally, but they do not find this frozen stuff. The masters and men have had the "tip" before their arrival.
>
> I consider this a serious thing to the Jewish community at large, and someone ought to take and probe it thoroughly. I advise all people who eat, or at least are supposed to eat, Jewish meat to have everything sealed properly before it is taken into the house—when I say sealed properly, I mean sealed by the Shoket and not by one of the butchers employed at the shop. This will hit one firm very hard, and I hope they will wear the cap if it fits.

Our Jewish readers must be on their guard.

## THE "GUILLEMOT" AND "WIDGEON" DISASTERS.

### THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE RELIEF FUND.

We have received from the offices of the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union a letter written on behalf of some of the men employed by the General Steam Navigation Company. They were asked for a day's pay to form a fund for the widows and orphans of the crews of the s.s. *Guillemot* and the s.s. *Widgeon*, which were wrecked some few months ago. A statement of the expenditure of this fund has apparently not been circulated as widely as was possible, and some of those who thus contributed to it are desirous of knowing how the amount was distributed. Doubtless this hint will be sufficient.

## A "HUMBLE" HERO.

A few days ago the following announcement appeared in the Press :—

> The King has been pleased, on the recommendation of the President of the Board of Trade, to award a silver medal to Scoutmaster Chas. Bawtree Humble, of the Brentford troop of Boy Scouts, in recognition of his services in connection with the rescue of four persons from drowning at Harbelot Plage, France, on August 28th, 1911.

Several of our inquisitive readers urged that we should, if possible, ascertain all the facts of this particular act of rescue. We are sorry that we are unable to oblige, for although we dispatched a courteous letter to the medallist he has not favoured us with a reply. The Secretary of the Royal Humane Society, to whom we wrote asking the names of the persons who brought this act of gallantry to their notice, also refuses information! Perhaps the four rescued persons will communicate with us. We should like to hear the story, now that everyone is trying to keep it from us

## KILL THAT CAT!

### THE FRIGHTFUL DANGER OF DOMESTIC FELINES.

By C. Howard Turner.

At the present moment a cat which is suspected of having infected three children with scarlet fever and a fourth with diphtheria is undergoing examination by the Surrey authorities.

If the public had the least idea of the frightful extent to which disease is disseminated by these domestic pets they would immediately determine upon a campaign of feline extermination.

Many readers will recollect Dr. Johnson's exclamation, "Save me from your domestic cat!" and some may be familiar with Goldsmith's dictum, "Cats are rightly regarded as the bodily personification of Satan, inasmuch as they are artful, relentless, and foully profane," but I venture to assert that not one in a thousand is aware that the cat is actually a demon of disease, responsible perhaps for more epidemics and plagues than any other agent of infection.

There is an abundance of medical testimony to the fact that cats are particularly susceptible to cholera, diphtheria, typhoid and influenza. What is most terrible is the strange circumstance that cats are able to convey the bacilli of numerous diseases without being subject to those diseases themselves. And what is more, a simple lick on the hand from a cat is quite sufficient to convey infection.

I will give one or two specific instances of infection by cats which will serve to demonstrate how terrible is this danger.

In November, 1909, a series of cases were treated at the Leeds Infirmary, where a whole family of nine children had been seized with diphtheria. There was for a time considerable difficulty in tracing the origin of this outbreak, but after investigation it was shown that in an entirely different district another family had been suffering from diphtheria. This family owned a cat, which disappeared at the time of the illness. It was found some time afterwards by one of the nine children referred to, who took it home and made a pet of it. It was proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that the children were all infected with diphtheria by this cat.

A still more terrible instance of the deadly nature of the cat is found in the frightful outbreak of cholera which occurred in Glasgow in 1859. The disease originated with an Asiatic sufferer who was staying in the city, but it would never have spread as it did but for the simple fact that a pet cat had access to the foreigner's sick room.

It may be regarded as a certainty that cats are the secondary reason for the enormous prevalence of influenza at the present time. A cat suffering from influenza sneezes very lustily. It is quite common for the owner of the pestilent pet to take it up and caress it out of sympathy. But even if this were not done, the cat's sneeze is quite sufficient to spread the germs throughout the atmosphere of the room. Presently everyone in the room commences to sneeze, and eventually has to send for a doctor and spend a week or ten days in bed. I say without fear of contradiction that there would not be half the cases of influenza there are now but for cats.

Another disgusting thing about cats is their habit, if they are at all asthmatical (as most of them are), of lying near the mouths of sleeping persons, sometimes even on their chests, in order to inhale the sleeper's breath. The explanation of this horror is that warm air or breath is very soothing to the inflamed lungs of the asthmatical cat. The outcome of it is an alarming prevalence of asthma among human beings.

It is a fact that should be made more widely known that cats assimilate certain bacilli so easily that they are expressly used for inoculation purposes in the preparation of serums, and they disseminate the bacilli just as easily as they assimilate them.

To continue the cumulative argument, cats are nearly always verminous. The proportion of cats that are entirely free from lice or fleas is extremely small. Both lice and fleas are, of course, prolific in the dissemination of disease germs.

Few cats are ever washed by their owners, and many of them never wash themselves at all thoroughly. The result is that the majority of them always have a foul odour hanging about them which is particularly injurious to anyone with consumptive tendencies.

Any hospital nurse will tell you that the cat is her *bete-noir*, especially in isolation cases. Dogs, for reasons into which I need not here enter, are tolerated, but cats—never!

Cats have but one redeeming feature. They assist in the extermination of smaller vermin such as rats and mice. Rats and mice are, of course, great agents of infection, but the amount of good done by cats in killing them is negligible in comparison with the harm they achieve.

It is the adoption of such loathsome creatures as pets that works the mischief. How anyone, in face of the facts I have enumerated, can allow children to fondle and caress cats is a mystery. It is astounding that the medical profession has not long since urged upon the Government the advisability of conducting a war of extermination against the whole feline tribe. The only explanation is that if cats were exterminated half the doctors would find their occupation gone.

I have said nothing about the fecundity of the beast and the millions of stray cats that roam about polluting the air. I have said nothing about their horridly uncleanly habits. I have said nothing about their continual contamination of food. I have said nothing about their nocturnal wailings and the suffering caused to invalids thereby.

But I think I have said enough to convince any sane person that cats should be ruthlessly exterminated as the most noxious vermin. Kill that cat!

## THE PARTY PET'S PROGRESS.

### MORANT'S MARVELS OF MERIT.

Mr. Duncan, the Labour Member for Barrow-in-Furness, deserves much credit for exposing the outrageous manner in which certain officials have been favoured by the Party bureaucrats. Unfortunately, owing to the facts having been admitted in a written answer, and therefore not delivered before the whole House, they have not received the attention they merit.

Mr. Duncan extracted from Mr. Pease, the President of the Board of Education, a remarkable disclosure of the progress up the official ladder of Mr. E. B. Phipps. He entered the public service in October, 1901, under a Treasury minute which exempted him from passing any examination, as a junior inspector at £200 a year. Eighteen months later he was made a junior examiner, starting at £250, another year barely passing over his head before he had blossomed out as senior examiner at £650. In addition to these nice little jobs he, from November, 1902, to December, 1905, turned another honest £150 a year by acting as private secretary to Sir Robert Morant, the Permanent Secretary. He then became Chief Clerk at £900, and four years later Accountant-General at £1,000, another fourteen months seeing him Principal Assistant Secretary at £1,200!

Another gentleman who was lucky enough to be taken under Sir Robert's wing is Mr. H. W. Orange, who first touched the public purse—to the tune of £300 a year—as junior examiner under the Board. His career was thus entered upon—under that dear old Treasury minute without educational test—in September, 1894. He appears to have stuck at this job until 1898, receiving merely the stereotyped annual increment of £25. But he was not to languish for ever thus, for the sun of official favour then commenced to shine upon him. He was chosen as Sir Robert Morant's private secretary, holding that post until 1902, at an additional salary of £150, when he gracefully made way for the other pet of fortune, Mr. Phipps. No wonder he was willing to effect the change, for he was immediately made Director-General of Education in India at a salary equivalent to £1,600 a year, two years later receiving a rise of £400. On December 1st, 1910, he became Chief Inspector of Elementary Schools in England at £1,000 a year, and a year later Accountant-General at the same nominal amount, but rising to £1,200 a year.

We wonder if Mr. Phipps and Mr. Orange have ever attended a cinematograph exhibition at which has been shown the beautiful series of films depicting, in five minutes, the metamorphosis of the butterfly, by which, before the eye, the insignificant egg develops into the caterpillar, then into the cocoon, and ultimately awakens a magnificent butterfly, arrayed as was never Solomon in all his glory.

## HOW THE POOR LIVE—UNDER THE POOR LAWS.

### A "CASUAL'S" EXPERIENCE.

We recently received from an obviously educated man the following letter, the reading of which has fanned into an even fiercer flame our detestation of the existing barbarous and degrading Poor Laws:—

A few weeks ago, unable to obtain employment in London, I walked to Southampton, thinking I could do better there. Having had no success after being there for twelve days, I found myself without food or shelter. It being a very cold night, I applied at the local Poorhouse for a night's lodging, and I was told that I must apply at the police station for an order. After getting the order from the police, I was admitted to the Poorhouse. First of all I had to turn out my pockets and tie my few belongings into a bundle, and had to put them on the ground. Then I was given a tin mug (rather rusty) with 6 ozs. bread inside, and told to go upstairs. When I arrived there a man met me, and told me to undress in the passage and leave my things piled up on the floor. The passage was very cold and draughty, most of the windows being open. When I was undressed I had to go into a cubicle and eat my supper of dry bread and water; the man was good enough to get me the latter. After I had finished my meal I was told to make up my bed. A man occupying the same cubicle woke up and gave me two thin blankets which he had over him. One of these was for me to lie on, the other to wrap round myself; there was also a dirty pillow for my head. I could not sleep as the floor was so hard, and the draught from the door made me so cold. The consequence is at the present time I am suffering from rheumatism. I was called about 6.30 a.m., and had to dress in the passage. After a wash with no soap I had to wait for my breakfast, consisting of 6 ozs. bread and a pint of thin gruel; there was also a basin of salt (dirty) which I had to take to get any taste into the gruel. I was locked in my cubicle to eat this. After this meal I had to join a line and go to the Labour Master, who gave me about one and a half hours scrubbing to do; when this was done I went to him to see if I could go out, as I was expecting a job on board the *Olympic* s.s., which I had to apply for at 9 a.m. He told me that I had better go and hide myself, or they would keep me in all day for hanging about. I was released at 10.10 a.m., and consequently was too late for the job I was after. This meant a lot to me, as I have a wife and child to help support.

Outside the Poorhouse is a notice as follows:—"Please contribute for the support of the inmates of the Poorhouse."

I have been prompted to write to you about this matter, as I consider some reform should be enforced with regard to these places, as my fellow bed-mate told me that place was a king to other places. The order the police gave me had upon it, "Seeking work," and yet they kept me hanging about. I have six years' good references, and I consider it an injustice to working men that they should be treated worse than criminals in the Unions, etc., which are supposed to be supported out of the rates.

Now then, Mr. Burns!

## THE QUARTER-DECK AGAIN!

### LICENSING AND LANGUAGE.

Admiral Field, C.B., is still on the quarter-deck, we notice. As chairman of the Licensing Justices for the Farcham Division, he had to consider a batch of licences the other day. In one case the solicitor had no sooner opened his mouth than the gallant sea-dog jumped down his throat. "The sub-committee have reported it as redundant," he said; "that is good enough for us"—good enough before he had heard a word on behalf of the applicants. Another case was a Gosport one. A solicitor for the licensee and owner arose. "If you talk for ten years you will not convince me," exclaimed the great naval warrior; "I formed my own opinion years ago." Think of a magistrate adjudicating to-day on cases about which he had made up his mind years ago. Lastly, in connection with still another Gosport public house, a solicitor simply remarked, "We do not oppose," whereupon Admiral Field rapped out, "Why the divil take up all this time, then?" On the whole we should describe our heroic friend in the language of the street, as 'ot—pepper.

## HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CLXXXIV.

*[In this column, every week, we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]*

### ON THE BRINK OF AN ABYSS.

We have verified the statements of fact in the following letter. A little help will give the family a chance to pull through.

It goes very much against my spirit to have to ask for help. I lost my husband last March. He died of cancer in the jaw after twelve months' illness, so I have to do laundry work at home, and I have so little or I would not ask you for help. What I am in need of is a mangle and two tubs. I have two sons, one 17, earning 12s. a week, and one 13 years old, still at school. I am already £6 in debt, part of which was owing before I lost my husband. I have lived in the same house for 18 years. My late husband was here 28 years, so you see we are very well known. We have nothing of any value that we could turn into money. Of course, I could get the articles I require on the weekly payment system, but we can't live and pay our way as it is, so I daren't go further into debt. I am 56 years of age, and am not always in the best of health. If any of your readers could assist me in any way to get the things I require, I should be very grateful. I am very hopeful of getting more work in the summer, and if we could get a little help it would keep us from sinking lower than we are. I might just say that the officials of the Parish Church here know my position, as I was glad to have the parish nurse to help me nurse my husband. But the only help I get from them is the advice to trust the Lord.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CLXXX.—H. W. G., 1s.

CLXXXII.—F. J. R., 2s.; "One Who Understands," 6d.; "Anonymous," 6d.; G. A. O., 2s.; "Sympathiser," 2s. 6d.; W. J. D., 1s.; "Perth," 4s. 6d.; A. Z., 2s. 6d.; K. and G., 1s.; R. C., 2s.; A. C. B., 2s. 6d.; E. H. P., 1s.

CLXXXIII.—"Nugget," 2s. 6d.; R. C., 2s.; M., 10s.; "Elstow," 1s.; "Chesterman," 4s.; "Porpus," 1s.; "Royal Engineer," 1s.; E. H. P., 1s.; "Essex," 2s. 6d.; "Chum," 2s.; T. B., 2s.; L. A. H. (Transvaal), 10s.

## THE POSTCARD LIBEL CASE.

### A PECULIAR DECISION.

The recent action in which Lieut. à Beckett sought damages from the Rev. Lionel Nooth de Burgh certainly had an extraordinary termination. It will be remembered that he charged the rev. gentleman with sending him an anonymous postcard of a libellous nature. In the course of proceedings Mr. de Burgh swore that he had not written the document, but the jury found against him and assessed the damages at *a farthing!* Mr. Justice Darling (who throughout the trial was in a very jocose mood), in delivering judgment, said he was satisfied that the defendant wrote the postcard—in other words, that he was a perjurer—but, largely on the ground that the publication was made by the plaintiff himself, principally to his commanding officer, he thought the action should never have been brought, and ordered each party to pay his own costs, thus mulcting Mr. à Beckett in a very heavy sum.

As a matter of fact, the lieutenant had not long joined his regiment at Weymouth, and it was naturally of the utmost importance to him that he should do nothing to annoy his new commanding officer, who obviously would probably be the recipient of another anonymous communication. The young soldier, to our mind, therefore adopted the proper course in bringing the matter promptly before his superior, who approved of the steps it was proposed to take to discover the author of the slanders. We think that a great injustice has been done to Mr. à Beckett.

## "A COUPLE OF SPORTS."

### A STORY FROM YORKSHIRE.

By E. Acum.

A warm, sunny morning in August, 1882, found Noah Banks sitting smoking his pipe outside the door of a small cottage in the village of Slagston, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. That he had just had breakfast seemed probable, notwithstanding the evident fact that his face and hands had not that morning, at any rate, made the acquaintance of soap and water; but then a miner who has been on a night shift does not trouble much about the outer man until the inner one has been attended to. His dog, a wire-haired terrier—if such a battered and disreputable-looking specimen could still lay claim to being such—was lying at his feet putting the polishing touches to what remained of a mutton chop, the jucier portions of which had previously done duty for Noah's breakfast. Although it was past the usual time for Noah to turn in to take his much-needed rest, he still lingered in the warm sunshine; he had almost dosed off when a low growl from the dog betokened the approach of someone. "Stow it Mick, doesn't ter know ould Rat Tail yet?" but as Mick continued growling it would seem that the postman's visits to Noah's residence were not very frequent. That morning, however, there was a letter for Noah, much to his surprise. Thoroughly awakened, he proceeded to decipher its contents; it took him some time to grasp what it was all about.

"Well, Mick, you've done it now; to think you should have let that cur of Bill Smart's make mincemeat of yer like 'e did, you beauty! I don't mind the two quid Bill won, but listen to this:

"County Court Office,
"Doncaster.
"August 14th, 1882.

"Dear Noah,—I'm very sorry, I did what I could when the summons was heard, and told his Honour that you would pay if you had time, but Sale said you was in regular work, had neither wife nor family, and as you were not there to stick up for yourself the Judge committed you for 14 days. If you can't brass up the £3 17s. 6d. meet me at Doncaster station on the 30th to go to York by the 11.45 train.—Yours truly, Tom.

"*P.S.*—Did Mick win?"

To show he appreciated the attention his master was bestowing upon him, Mick wagged his tail and attempted a grin, but the swollen state of his jaws, together with his lacerated ears, caused the effort to be but partially successful. Yes, it was very evident, as Mick limped painfully indoors after his master, that he had come off second best in his set-to with Welton Main's champion terrier; his backers put it "Also ran."

Noah might easily have got out of his financial difficulty had he cared to confide in his fellow-workmen, the passing round of the hat amongst these underground toilers being a not infrequent sequel to one of ould Tom's epistles. He, however, felt a certain amount of "shame" in following the usual custom; he earned good money, whilst his mates to a man had been staunch supporters of Mick, and the hat had already gone round once that week to provide a decent burial for two pitmen—victims to a fall of the roof in one of the workings.

Wherefore, soon after 11 in the morning of the 30th August, Noah might have been seen on the platform of the Doncaster station pacing to and fro, leading Mick by a piece of cord. The principal cause of his master's predicament had been left at home, safely tied up, at least so Noah thought until near the station; there was no time to take him back, so Noah made a virtue of necessity and took the dog along with him, excusing his presence to "ould Tom," whom he shortly afterwards met, with the remark, "But for 'im I shouldn't be 'ere—14 days in chokee will do 'im good and we've never been apart."

That Noah had delivered himself up—like a lamb to the slaughter, as it were—instead of evading the process of the law, might to many appear strange; to have done otherwise, however, would to him and any other impecunious debtor in the district have been unheard of. What! play "the crook" with "ould Tom," who pleaded for them with the Judge, and many a time when they were unable to pay the monthly instalment paid it for them, thus preventing their few sticks being seized or a commitment being issued—not likely!

Upon arriving at York, Tom regaled his prisoner with a substantial dinner of beef and ham; he himself appeared to have but little appetite and was evidently ill at ease, which was more than Mick was, for Tom's loss of appetite was Mick's gain, and he had the meal of his life. Noah had just finished, when he was astonished at Tom asking him what money he had on him. Upon being informed it was 14s., Tom said, "Look here, me lad. I've heard Baliol is a real good thing for the Ebor. What do you say to going to the races and having half a sovereign on it—you will get 10 to 1—then if it wins you can discharge the debt and go back home; if it goes down then meet me outside the Castle gates at 5. I shan't see you on the course—I'm going in the paddock." Noah's face was a study whilst listening to the proposal; he could only grip Tom by the arm and utter, "Oh, Tom." The latter pushed him away with the remark, "Now then, be off wi' thee."

When the time set for the decision of the big race arrived, Noah—who had executed his modest commission of £5 to 10s., Baliol—could be seen standing on the hub of a dog-cart occupied by a genial farmer and his spouse, with whom he chatted until the horses arrived at the starting post. Only those to whom the result of a race has meant perhaps everything can imagine the state of Noah's feelings when the cry "They're off" was shouted—his longing that Baliol would get well away, his exultation when the half a mile had been covered—it was out by itself six lengths in front—further increased on turning into the straight to fully ten lengths. There was only a quarter of a mile more to negotiate and all the rest of the horses but one were evidently hopelessly beaten; the nearer the horses came to the winning-post the greater Noah's excitement grew; his shouts of "Good ould Tom" quite mystified the farmer, who could find no such horse or jockey on his card! Still Noah kept up his cry, until the black-yellow sleeves and cap of Baliol's jockey were just opposite. He had never taken his eyes off them and had not noticed that the solitary horse in pursuit had crept much nearer until a shout from the farmer, "T'pusher wins! T'pusher wins!" caused him to turn his attention to the other horse which had now almost caught the leader, who to Noah's staring eyes appeared to be stopping. His heart almost ceased beating; there was still twenty yards further to go with the other horse gaining slowly but surely. As they flashed by the Judge's box the crowd around the farmer's cart were startled by a blood-curdling yell. Noah in his excitement had slipped off the hub and landed on Mick who, tied to a wheel of the cart, had been peacefully sleeping off the effects of his hearty mid-day meal. Which had won? The next few seconds appeared to Noah a lifetime. How slow the man was in putting the winning number in the frame; those around him to a man declared that 't'pusher' had just got there, and the exulting yell from these horse-loving Tykes as No. 1 was hoisted in the frame proclaimed that Victor Emanuel, ridden by their idol Johnny Osborne, had won.

It was some time before Noah realised that Baliol had lost, and that the short head verdict meant to him a 14 days' sojourn in York Castle.

Tom later in the day sorrowfully left his charge in the safe keeping of one of the warders of the Castle. Noah simply remarked, "Doan't thee worry, Tom, ah doan't mind a bit; a h'd a good run for mi money and wouldn't a missed t'race for twice 14 days—go 'oam, Mick."

Before the latter had quite decided whether to obey his master's order, he found himself with ould Tom outside the Castle gates; anyway, he permitted himself to be led away. Perhaps he had visions of another repast at Tom's hands, or maybe resented being almost squashed to a jelly by his master. After all, Noah did not do his 14 days. He was missed by his fellow-workmen the same night, with the result that the hat again went round, and the following day the money necessary for his liberation was provided; and that virtue is and has its own reward was demonstrated a fortnight afterwards when Noah and his mates turned up on the Doncaster Town Moor, and on the advice of ould Tom again supported Baliol—for the Great Yorkshire Handicap—which he won running away.

## SUBSTITUTION OF FURNITURE.

### ANOTHER READER'S EXPERIENCE.

Last year my daughter went with her intended husband to select a bedroom suite at a shop at Finsbury Park. A suite was chosen, and the shopman agreed that it should be warehoused, and delivered, without charge, to the address which should be ultimately taken by the young couple. So far so good. On a subsequent occasion my daughter asked me to go with her and her intended to see the suite, and, as I had promised to buy them a sitting-room suite, she thought I might do so then. I went with them, saw the suite they had bought, and bought a suite that was shown to me, and stated to have "been made for Warings." It was not delivered to them, but was to be kept with the bedroom suite until wanted. Four days before the wedding the goods were, at our request, sent to the address given. My daughter attended to receive them, but to her surprise she found that the suite I had bought was not the one being tendered. She pointed this out to the carman, but he (being evidently an old hand) said he had to deliver what was in the cart and would not take anything back. The time for the wedding being so close and I being away in the country, she took in the things and wrote me asking what she was to do with the substituted suite. I told her to go and explain the matter to the people. She and her young man went on three separate occasions, but were never fortunate enough to see the man who had acted as salesman to them.

But to the representative who was put forward to see them they stated that a change had been made. He said that the suite to which they referred could never have been intended to be sold at the price they had paid, "as it had cost more than that."

On my advice they refused to pay the balance owing on the bedroom suite, and the husband was summoned to Clerkenwell County Court. We, of course, defended the case, and to our utter surprise the plaintiff swore he knew nothing of the alleged change, and left the man who sold the goods to explain. He stated that the *bedroom suite* was *not* the one we had purchased, that he had sold that to some other customer and substituted something else. Nothing had been said to us of the change. He swore that the sitting-room suite was the one I had bought. My daughter, her husband, and I all swore to the contrary, and in spite of the clever tactics of the solicitor, His Honour Judge Edge disbelieved the evidence of the plaintiff's side, and gave judgment in favour of my son-in-law, ordered a refund of part of the money he had paid, and the payment of his costs.

## "'SIN'—EMATOGRAPHS ON TOUR."

In our issue of February 24th we referred to a charge at Kingston against Wm. Barron of "exhibiting cinematograph films of an indecent nature," the magistrates imposing a fine of £10 with 5 guineas costs. Mr. Barron has since shown us the pictures, which—though the newspaper reports of the case suggested to the contrary and the defending solicitor referred several times to "films"—are really a series of prints revolving on a wheel, the whole apparatus being known as a "mutoscope," and worked by a coin. In view of the pendency of an appeal, it would be wrong of us to express an opinion regarding the decency or otherwise of the pictures, but we think we may say, in justice to Mr. Barron, that they are certainly not of the gross nature we were led to expect.

## "JOHN BULL" AND "MODERN MAN."

Some time ago we instituted an action for libel against a weekly journal called *Modern Man*, published under the auspices of one of our late employés. The issues involved were practically identical with those which have recently been the subject of judicial investigation, and in view of the Editor's complete vindication of our policy, coupled with what appears on another page, and of the comparative obscurity of the journal in question, we have discontinued the action. Indeed, from this time forward we shall treat with contempt all attacks of our rivals—great or small.

## GARDNER'S TRUST FOR THE BLIND.

### THE LONG-DEFERRED HOPE OF THE BLIND.

In 1909 the following appeared in the Press:—

PENSIONS FOR THE BLIND. AMERICAN LADY'S BEQUEST.

By the will of Miss Edith Rebecca Lord, daughter of the late Mr. John Lord, of New York, for many years a prominent merchant in that city, the income from her residuary estate is directed to be paid to blind English men and women in pensions of 10s. a week each. These persons must have become blind after their 28th year, and must be over 35 years of age. They must be of good character and never have begged in the streets or other public places. The value of the estate is not given, says the *Morning Post* Washington correspondent, but the personal property in New York is estimated at £60,000, and Miss Lord was also possessed of real property in France.

After three years we ventured to make enquiries about this gift. We quote from the Annual Report of the Trust for the year ended March 31st, 1911.

In the Report for 1909 the Committee referred to a bequest to the Trust under the will of the late Miss E. R. Lord, but they have to announce that the legacy has not yet been paid, and they understand that there will be still some considerable delay before the funds are available for distribution.

As this Report does not contain a statement of accounts, we wrote the Secretary, who replied:—

Although the Committee of Gardner's Trust do not consider it any part of their duty to give information to an anonymous correspondent, even though he may be commissioned by a newspaper to ask for it, I am instructed, as a mere matter of courtesy, to reply to your letter of 22nd inst. that a copy of the audited accounts is sent annually to the Charity Commissioners and, as concerning the Educational section of the Trust, to the Board of Education.

So that's all right. Nothing could be more satisfactory! Still, we *should* like to see the accounts.

## "A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE."

### THE BIG POTS OF PHILPOT LANE.

Apropos of our recent paragraph in regard to the *City Register* and *Ways and Means*, both of 22, Philpot Lane, E.C., a reader sends us a letter which he received in reply to one in regard to the letting of offices sent to Mr. W. F. Banham, of that address. Its terms are:—

I can offer you the use of a large well-lighted, furnished office with use of 'phone, and a very nice private office for interviews. You may have your name-plate at entrance if desired. Terms, 20s. monthly. I might mention that my clerk is always here to take messages that may come for you over the 'phone and to attend to callers in your absence. I assure you that you will be comfortable here. I shall be pleased to show you the offices here at your convenience.

The phrase about the offices reminds us of the circumstance under which, also in the neighbourhood of Fenchurch Street, the Marchioness made the acquaintance of the single gentleman. But Sampson Brass's terms, it will be remembered, were higher than 5s. a week, even though no telephone and telegraphic address were included. Indeed, Sally was keen to stipulate for "extras."

We wonder how many City men go swanking out of 5s. offices.

## "THE ABODE OF LOVE."

### MORE NEXT WEEK.

As we go to press the following notification comes from our Special Commissioner:—"Result of my investigation not complete. Miss X., the masseuse, who you will remember charmed the "Messiah" at Spaxton some months ago, is missing. I have every reason to believe she is going to Norway with Pigott. Am hot on the trail."

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page 330.

## UNWITNESSED WILLS.

*[This is a companion feature to our "Anticipated Epitaphs"—and is just as authentic.]*

### This is the Last Will and Testament of me

RICHARD BURDON HALDANE, of Cloanden, Auchterarder, Perthshire, First Viscount of Cloan.

I HEREBY REVOKE all former testamentary dispositions made by me.

FIRST, I desire to express the satisfaction I feel in being able to look back upon a long and useful life, in the course of which I have lost no opportunity of making a speech, and have never hesitated to speak at length. It has been calculated that if all the columns of *The Times* which have been devoted to reports of my speeches were put end to end, the result would be a strip of paper long enough to reach from the earth to the moon and back again. This thought gives me immense comfort and enables me to contemplate my end with philosophical equanimity.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto John Burns, of Battersea, gent., the secret of my loquacity, which will be found in a sealed envelope in the top left-hand drawer of my writing-table, hoping that the same will revive once more his former eloquence, which of late he has foolishly permitted to fall into disuse.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto my friend Will Crooks, of Poplar, London, gent., copies of my books, *Education and Empire* and *Schopenhauer's World as Will and Idea*, believing that his highly trained intelligence will derive immense pleasure and profit from a perusal of the same.

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH unto Lord Northcliffe, of St. Peter's, Thanet, in recognition of the great help he afforded me when engaged in the organisation of the Territorial Army, and without whose aid my splendid scheme would have failed and my career as Minister for War been finished, the statuette of a Greek warrior presented to me by the German Emperor.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE unto J. L. Garvin, editor of the *Observer* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the sum of five pounds in recognition of his disinterestedness in pointing out to the nation that during the German crisis of July, 1911, the Army was inadequately armed, both as regards weapons and ammunition, and unfit to meet any Continental Power on the field.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH AND DEVISE unto the said J. L. Garvin a further sum of five pounds as a mark of appreciation of his unselfish exposure of the fact that, although I have for seven years filled the position of Minister for War, the Army rifle now (1912) in use is inferior to the weapon with which the German army is equipped.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE unto the Salvation Army the sum of one hundred pounds, as a slight return for the invaluable assistance I derived from a careful study of that organisation when at work on the formation of my Territorial force.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE unto the German Emperor copies of all my philosophical works (édition de luxe) as a humble token of my gratitude for his august consideration in refraining from commencing hostilities against Britain during my term of office as Minister for War. The fact that I was educated at Göttingen, and have devoted years of my life to the study of German Philosophy, no doubt powerfully influenced His Germanic Majesty, and restrained him when, smarting under British insults and suspicions, he might well have given the rein to his cherished ambition and declared war against my country. Hence this small bequest.

I GIVE, BEQUEATH, AND DEVISE the residue of my property, both personal and real, to the British-German Friendship Society.

IN WITNESS whereof I have hereunto set my hand.

An Ideal Sporting Pictorial.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.

*Every Wednesday.* *One Penny.*

## GARDENING NOTES FOR MARCH.

By Our Haughty Horticulturist.

### General Work

An early opportunity should be taken to walk round the garden to see how things are getting on. If they do not seem to be getting on as well as you expected, have a serious talk with the gardener without delay. But do not interrupt him in his work. Although he may appear to be doing nothing in particular, the chances are that he is engaged in the laborious task of thinking what is the next job he had better do. Wait, therefore, until his day's work is done, and then tackle him.

If wet weather prevails, the best thing to do is to keep indoors. During fine intervals further walks round the garden may be taken, keeping a sharp eye open for weeds. If you should notice a weed, lose no time in informing the gardener of the fact.

### Flower Garden.

Special attention should be given to the flower garden this month. It is advisable to walk round at frequent intervals to see whether anything is coming up. If there are no signs of life in the borders, ask the gardener about it. The labels on the standard rose trees should now be renewed. Unless the gardener can write legibly, you had best do this yourself. Worms on the lawns should now be watched for. Should you detect one at any time, call the gardener at once, before the worm has time to retire underground.

### Fruit Garden.

Any apples left over from last year may now be picked and eaten. All fruit tree trunks should now be whitewashed with Masterman's Patent Akbar Antiseptic Limewash. The gardener should be instructed accordingly. Ask the gardener how the trees promise this year, and make a note of his reply in your diary, to see whether he spoke the truth.

### Vegetable Garden.

It is as well to stroll round the vegetable garden now and again during this month, to see that the gardener sticks to his work. Otherwise you may not get the early peas and beans which you are looking forward to. Shoo the birds away from the beds when peas are sown, and set one or two traps, baited with toasted cheese, to catch the mice. It is necessary to watch for the slugs. Go round with a lantern at night, and mark the spot where you happen to see one, so that you may inform the gardener in the morning and instruct him to catch it.

By careful attention to the foregoing instructions your garden may be brought to such a pitch of perfection as to be the admiration of your friends and the envious despair of your neighbours.

## THE BENEFIT OF THE HIRE-FURNISHING TRADE.

### A TRIBUTE TO THE HACKNEY FURNISHING CO.

We so often have to expose the methods of the less reputable hire-purchase firms that it is a source of pleasure to us to testify to the generous methods of the big houses which have made a speciality of this class of business. For instance, we hear of the case of a retired Colonel who recently lived at Hampstead, and who had bought a large quantity of furniture, household linen, plate, etc., from the Hackney Furnishing Co. Suddenly he died, leaving his widow totally unprovided for. In her anxiety she wrote to the company asking what she should do with regard to the money owing. They thereupon at once wrote her saying that, according to their terms, the goods become her property upon her widowhood. The lady is now in a prosperous position, having one of the best paying boarding-houses in London.

We also have before us a letter written to the same firm by a lady living at Thornton Heath, in which she speaks of the great weight lifted off her mind by the discovery, on the death of her husband, that she was released from all further liability.

"BRAININE" FOR NERVES AND WORRY

All Chemists. 1/1½.

# Can you answer these questions?

**Every man engaged in business ought to know the answers to these questions. DO YOU know them all?**

YOU will probably find it quite easy to answer most of these questions, but unless you are a rare and brilliant exception you will find several others a good deal more difficult. Some of them, indeed, may be altogether beyond you.

And yet, you will agree, they are all questions that you might have to answer any day in your own business. So—if only out of curiosity—run through the list and see how many you can answer correctly.

### 20 Specimen Questions.

1. What is the exact purpose of a ledger?
2. What do these signs mean: "E. & O. E.," "F.A.S." & "G.A"?
3. How would you open a branch?
4. What is a consignment note?
5. Do you know how to organise a sale?
6. Do you understand office organisation?
7. What is the difference between sending goods on "consignment" and "on sale or return"?
8. How often by law must a factory be "lime-washed"?
9. How and when is a judgment summons issued?
10. What is the cost of registering a limited company?
11. What is the rule about doubtful debts in assessing income tax?
12. Do you know how to take out a patent?
13. Must a receipt be in writing to be valid?
14. What exactly is a "special settlement"?
15. How and when can you claim for loss of an article sent by registered post?
16. What is the difference between a factor and a broker?
17. How would you draw up a selling scheme?
18. How does a secured creditor in bankruptcy abandon his security?
19. Is a seaside shopkeeper liable for rates in the winter when his shop is shut up?
20. How can you recover debts at court without the expense of a solicitor or collecting agency?

### How Many Did You Answer?

Well, how have you come through this examination in business knowledge? You must not forget that the knowledge of these facts and of many other facts like them is absolutely necessary to you if you mean to succeed. If you are in business for yourself you know how useful you would find it to be able to answer any business problem that arose; if you are working for others you must realise that your employer will value you more highly if he knows he can go to you for information when he needs it.

And that is why the "Business Encyclopædia and Legal Adviser" is so valuable a work—because it contains information about every point in business life. With it by your side you can answer any question about business that is put to you. For instance, you can answer all the questions that you have just asked yourself. You will find the full purpose of a ledger in the article on Ledgers, Vol. III., page 294. Under "Abbreviations" you will find the meaning of every symbol and sign that is used in business to-day. The third question you will solve by looking up the fine article on the Basic Idea in Business, and so on with all the other questions; and, in fact, with any question about anything relating to business. Thus, in question 19, you will find in a moment that the shopkeeper is liable for rates for the whole time (see Vol. III., page 26).

### How This Concerns You.

These questions may not arise in your business, but others do, and if you think it would mean anything to you to know at once what to say or do in every emergency, you should send the coupon below for a handsome illustrated book on Business, telling all about the "Business Encyclopædia" and giving the names of the successful business men who have written it. It also tells how any reader of JOHN BULL may obtain the complete work in seven volumes for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, and pay the balance in small monthly payments. Sending the coupon commits you to nothing. Is such an opportunity one you should miss?

All the information you get from the "Business Encyclopædia" is up-to-date and reliable, for its contributors include many of the most successful business men of the day, among them being such famous men as Richard Burbidge (Managing-Director, Harrods' Stores), S. F. Edge (the well-known Motor Expert), John Lawrie (Managing-Director William Whiteley, Ltd.), Sir Joseph Lyons (Managing-Director J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.), H. G. Selfridge (Founder of Selfridge's, Ltd.), Wareham Smith (Advertisement Director of the *Daily Mail*), &c., &c.

### A Position at £200 a Year.

Moreover, the "Business Encyclopædia" has one great and immediate advantage. Its possession entitles you to compete without entrance fee in the forthcoming Business Examination, for which are offered twelve substantial prizes, including a situation at £200 a year in the office of the Caxton Publishing Company, or £100 in cash.

**J. S. FRY & SONS, Ltd., write:—**

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This Coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia," but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and the specially low terms to readers of JOHN BULL.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia." I am a reader of JOHN BULL.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

.....

## OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

**To the Rev. S. F. Collier, Wesleyan Mission, Manchester.**

DEAR DIRECTOR,—From certain evidence given before the Manchester magistrates a few days ago, it is clear that the Mission does not exercise sufficient care of its horses. In the opinion of the world a horse has no soul, but only a body; and I put it to you, sir, that the fact of its having no chance of getting to heaven ought to stimulate you to make it as comfortable and happy as possible while it is on the earth. This does not appear to be the view of those at the Mission, who sent out a horse in such a shocking condition that it was unable to draw its load of a ton and a half of firewood without intense suffering. "It was a downright case of cruelty," said a vet., "and the horse ought to be destroyed." "A merciful man is merciful to his beast," said the chairman of the bench. (Perhaps you remember where the words come from.) And he fined you £5 and costs—and the poor beast belonged to a "religious" mission! It is not the first case of the kind. Less than a year ago the Mission, or one of its servants, figured in the police-court on the charge of working a poor worn-out old crock which should long ago have been converted into German sausage or British leather! Do you remember it? Don't say it is not your fault. If you do not personally visit the stables, or employ a veterinary surgeon to do so, you must be doing something less than your subscribers of about £20,000 a year expect of you. Think of this poor old horse which, all wounds and sores from head to tail, was dragging its ton and a half load through the public streets of Manchester! Please bring this letter to the special attention of your committee at their next meeting.

JOHN BULL.

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**To Detective Hadlow, Metropolitan Police, Marylebone.**

DEAR 'TEC.,—It was very kind of you to act as you did in the case of Henry Lockerby, the Holborn window-cleaner, whom you arrested for stealing a basket of provisions. His wife and children were starving at home, he told you. I know some policemen, and I dare say you know some also, who would not have troubled about that. You, however, went along to the man's house to see whether what he said was true, so that you could tell the magistrate all about it. Nobody who has a heart can judge the offence of a man who is stressed with hunger and whose nearest and dearest are starving before his eyes, and it is to your credit that you tested the man's statements in this way. You found a dilapidated but spotlessly clean room, though not a sign of food. One of the children was very ill, and you told the magistrate how, on the previous day, the man had stripped the brass from the bedstead, sold it for a penny, and bought some milk with it to nourish the sick child, and that what you saw distressed you so much that you gave the woman a few shillings out of your own pocket.

I won't remind you what is said of those who give to the poor, but I will wish you and yours all good things and that through increasing years of service you will find increasing opportunities of proving that a police officer may have a heart to feel and a hand ready to help in need.

JOHN BULL.

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**To His Worship the Mayor, Newark.**

MR. MAYOR,—The account of the inquest on John Mountney, custodian of Newark Castle ruins and gardens, is painful reading. I do not know who it was who first made the claim that the Visitors' Book which Mountney used to keep was the property of the Town Council. The Council did not buy the book. It is not even in evidence they suggested that he should keep any book of the kind; the man's widow says it was her husband's own idea. He was proud of the collection of relics he had got together, also apparently of his own idea. The question of intrinsic value does not arise, because until a certain date nobody took any special interest in them. And so with the book—until his late Majesty the King, by chance, visited the gardens and signed his name in it!

Now that you have arranged to frame the signature, I hope you will print on the back of the frame a record of its tragedy, so that future generations in Newark will learn how the city fathers dealt out justice to a custodian of their town's historic Castle. Pride of possession ought surely not to fail in making so glorious an addition to the municipal records.

JOHN BULL.

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**To Mr. E. L. Adams, Board of Guardians, Barton, Eccles.**

DEAR SIR,—At the last meeting of the Guardians you made a great deal of unnecessary fuss about the number of relatives and friends who were allowed to see the inmates of the workhouse on visiting days. The officials do not complain, it seems, and all your fuss was brought to nought by the common-sense resolution of your colleagues that the existing arrangements shall stand until complaint is made in regard to them.

I gather that you are one of those superior persons who imagine that a workhouse is a prison, the inmates being locked up as a punishment for being poor. You are troubled because on the last visiting day many of the callers were not relatives, but merely "friends"! What a shocking thing! How dare a pauper have a friend? Put yourself in his position and then perhaps you will arrive at that true perspective of judgment through which alone a just and sympathetic administration of the Poor Law is to be found.

JOHN BULL.

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**To the Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, Prime Minister.**

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—Strike or no strike, you have earned the gratitude of your country by the splendidly sustained and brilliant efforts you have made for peace. Elsewhere I have ventured upon a little kindly criticism of your policy, but I am second to none in admiration for the patriotism, the sagacity, and the true statesmanship which characterised your conduct of the negotiations. I have long regarded you as the greatest parliamentarian of the day; but that is a relatively small thing. You are also one of our greatest men. If only you could shake yourself free from the shackles of Party!

JOHN BULL.

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**To Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, Postmaster-General, London.**

MY DEAR SAMUEL,—If I were the Gosport resident who has had returned to him a letter he posted on March 11th, 1892, I should be exceedingly obliged to you for this example of an official thoughtfulness and thoroughness for which I fear you do not always receive credit. This particular epistle was "found hanging up in a pillar-box." Pray, however, give instructions that letters placed in pillar-boxes shall be carefully unhung in the future.

JOHN BULL.

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**To the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, London.**

MY DEAR WINSTON,—You have certainly earned the thanks of the Thamesside shipbuilders for the interest you have taken in their fate and for the efforts you have made to keep a place for their labour in the British naval programme. This, my dear Winston, is eminently satisfactory from the viewpoints alike of the river, the capital, and the nation, and, with you, I trust the ultimate result will be to re-establish for Thames warships and Thames builders an unrivalled fame.

JOHN BULL.

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**To Mrs. Pankhurst, Window Smasher.**

MADAM,—What is your game? Do you wish to alienate the sympathy of every decent-minded citizen from the cause of female suffrage? Do you wish to justify the opponents of that movement, who declare that its leaders are a neurotic, hysterical set of women totally unfit to be entrusted with political power? Let me warn *you* that you have but yourself to blame if men—infuriated by your mad escapades—should forget the dictates of chivalry and reply to your appeal to brute force *in kind*. Broken windows may easily lead to broken heads. Be careful!

JOHN BULL.

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**To Mr. C. Pinhorn, Secretary of the London Temperance Council.**

SIR,—Are you quite mad? An application was made at the Kensington Town Hall for a licence for the Sloane Gate Palace Hotel. You turned up in all your puny dignity and opposed, on the ground that the hotel contains a lounge, which you thought little less desirable than a bar. Why not object on the ground that it also contains bedrooms? But let me give you a hint. If you had any idea of how to go about making the nation temperate, you would endeavour to get all bars converted into lounges. I suppose the suggestion shocks you. But then, it would—being common sense.

JOHN BULL.

# ANOTHER SHOCK!

**THE PRUDENTIAL DIRECTOR:** "This puts me in a very awkward fix!"

# JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

The failure of the Government's belated efforts to bring about a settlement of the coal trouble had, of course, the immediate effect of putting down *Consols* and *Home Rails*, but most other stock markets offered a firm resistance, notably *Foreign Government* and *Railway stocks*, and even Yankees were steady, although little interest is now taken on this side. *Oil shares*, of course, are really benefited by the coal trouble, and the boom in *Nigerian Tin Mines* is proceeding merrily, while *West African Gold Mines* are also hardening, especially the companies having Nigerian Tin interests. *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians* are inactive, although the outlook, both as regards the native labour supply and increasing output, is favourable. *Copper* and *Copper Mines* are bracing up on the very favourable statistical position, as shown by the further reduction in the fortnight by 1,656 tons in the visible supply for Europe—*i.e.*, 43,032 tons, as against 72,887 tons a year ago. Thus there are a few bright spots left. The coal miners are evidently determined to have a holiday, but if they should continue obdurate, the reduction in the cash resources of the Union will probably bring them to their senses.

### Rubber Undisturbed by the Auctions—"Bears" at Work in Rubber Shares.

The Bears have been working the increased quantities coming forward at the rubber auctions for all they are worth, but it is significant that prices of the commodity were well held at the sales, and that not only is 5s. 4d. per lb. being bid for plantation crepe for March delivery, but that contracts have already been fixed up for next year up to 4s. 6d. per lb., which leaves a very handsome profit to the plantation companies. The ursine operators will, therefore, probably find that they have been giving hostages to fortune. It is probable, also, that a good many sales of rubber shares have been made for the purpose of going into the Tin gamble. One of the features of late has been the determined support accorded to *Malaccas*, which are up to 13, but the shares have still a long way to go to reach the price of 15, which is the figure of issue of the 10,000 shares, which according to the last directors' report, a French group has agreed to take, with an option for five years on a further block of shares at the same price. *Linggis* are now quoted at 34s. 9d., *Vallambrosa* at 24s. 9d., *Anglo-Malay* at 16s., *Highlands* at 3¾, etc. *Rubber Trusts* have been the sport of both the Bears and the Bulls. The former at one time succeeded in depressing the shares to 11s. premium, but the latter managed to work them up again to nearly 12s. premium. Other shares of the medium order have experienced rather severe declines, but they have at present such a narrow market that the sale or purchase of comparatively few shares suffices to affect quotations to an undue extent. This has been notably the case with *Golden Hope* at below 4, *Golconda* at 3½, *Batu Tiga* at 3⅝, and so on. The *Glendon* has done well during the year ended September 30, 1911, for which its total distribution is maintained at 30 per cent., while the *Lavant* is able to pay 7 per cent. this time, against 3 per cent. for the previous year, but the *Straits Bertam* interim dividend was at the rate of only 10 per cent. per annum, against 15 per cent. per annum a year ago. Speaking generally, investors will find it the best policy to stick to the Middle East rubber companies.

### A Chance in the Copper Market.

I have from time to time drawn attention to the improving condition of the Copper market, and from what I hear a great and speedy advance is imminent. It is, therefore, with every confidence that I now draw attention to the shares of the Arizona Morenci Copper Company, whose property is situated directly in the centre of a great copper-producing district. The Arizona Morenci owns 2,000 acres of proved copper-bearing land, directly adjoining the property of the Arizona Copper Company, which annually produces nearly forty million pounds of copper. Not many years ago the shares of the Arizona Copper Company could be bought for a very small sum, but to-day the 5s. share is quoted on the Stock Exchange at as much as 35s. The shares of the Arizona Morenci Company of £1 each, fully-paid, can be bought for about 5s. 6d. per share, and there is no reason why, as soon as all the machinery is erected, they should not equal the shares of the Arizona Copper Company in value. I hear on good authority that overtures are being made by one of the big copper producers in the district for acquiring a portion of the Arizona Morenci property on terms which I believe would cause a great appreciation in the price of the shares. No wonder hard-headed Scotchmen have been quietly picking up Arizona Morenci shares. I may be in a position to say more next week.

### Foreign Rails in Favour—Lessons of the Coal Trouble.

The trouble in the coal industry, and its possible effects upon Home Railways and other securities, has caused a fresh revulsion of feeling amongst investors in favour of *Foreign Railway* stocks. The movement has been accentuated by the news of a complete settlement of the *Argentine Railway* strike, and these stocks have met with a good deal of attention. I have, however, an idea that the *Buenos Ayres and Pacific* will be wanting more capital shortly, to judge from the heaviness of the stock, at about 98. An outstanding feature has been the strength of *Brazilian Railway* stocks, and of *Brazil Rails* in particular. It is curious, therefore, that the merits of the 4½ per cent. debentures of the *Sorocabana Railway*, one of the *Brazil Railways Company's* principal subsidiaries, have been rather overlooked, although the stock, which is still obtainable at under 88, gives a yield of practically 5⅛ per cent. per annum. *Mexican Railway* stocks generally have been in a more or less depressed condition, the adverse rumours regarding unrest in Mexico preventing them from responding to the excellent January net results of the leading lines, notably *Mexican Rails* and *Mexican Nationals*. I believe, however, that these troubles have been purposely exaggerated, and that the present Mexican Government is quite strong enough to cope with the same. Under the circumstances, both these groups of stocks form attractive purchases, but intending buyers must be prepared to face possible sharp fluctuations before a permanent turn for the better occurs. The 5 per cent. mortgage debentures of the *Salvador Railway*, at 84, look cheap, for the purpose of mixing with other holdings, this company having done very well of late.

### The Nigerian Tin Boom—Anglo-Continentals in the Van—Rise in Keffi and Naraguta Extended.

The honours of the week have undoubtedly been carried off by the market for Nigerian tin shares, and a fresh fillip has been given to the upward movement by the tin statistics for the past month, which show a decrease of 1,585 tons, while, excluding America, the decrease was 3,423 tons. *Anglo-Continental* shares have been in the van, and have executed a remarkable upward movement to the neighbourhood of 4, reacting to 3¹¹⁄₁₆. The shares are being backed by powerful interests, and it is understood that a portion of the lode property at Jemora is being formed into a separate concern, the *Gold Coast Amalgamated, West African Mines*, and *Fanti Consols* also participating in the flotation. *Naraguta* are up at 2, and *Naraguta Extended* have advanced to 1 7-32, while there is plenty of margin for a further substantial advance in the latter company, which is a producer. *Lucky Chance* rather hangs fire at about 15s., but it is understood that a subsidiary company is being formed to work its Berrida properties, with a capital of £50,000 to £60,000. *Tin Areas* have risen to 11s. 6d., and are being tipped for a still higher level, while *Keffi Tin* have been very prominent with a rise to 10s. 9d. The latter is being likened in some respects to the *Anglo-Continental*, as the properties are in the same district, amongst which there is a rich lode, and a still further rise in the shares is quite on the cards. *Ropp Tin* have been twisted up to 3⅛, but I do not like this movement, which has undoubtedly been overdone; *Nigerian Tin Corporation* are up at 2½, while *Rayfield* are as good at 6, on the proposed arrangement of of capital. *Bauchis* have risen to 7s. on the February production of tin—viz., 33 tons, as compared with 30 tons for January. Finally, a word of advice to my readers: Deal only in the shares in which there is a free market, and be satisfied with moderate profits. There are undoubtedly a good many prizes in the *Nigerian Tin* basket, but discrimination is as necessary here as in any other department, especially when, as is usually the case in a boom, endeavours are made to foist all sorts of new flotations upon an unsuspecting public.

### Oils Progressing Favourably—Kuban Black Sea's Good Prospects.

The oil-share market has continued to make progress in the right direction, and in that respect presents a striking contrast to the lethargy in Rubbers. Briefly, the points in favour of Oils are: the ending of the oil war, the remarkable upward movement in prices of products, the expansion in the demand consequent on the coal trouble, the success of the Diesel motor engine, etc. All that is now necessary is that it should be possible to rely upon a continuity of supplies, and this is already assured by latest developments on the Egyptian, Mexican, Trinidad, and the Maikop oilfields. In connection with the last-mentioned, the discovery of oil in the *International Maikop* property at a depth of

2,000 feet is of good augury as regards the deep drilling operations now in full swing on the field. Yet another important development is the striking of oil on the *Kuban Black Sea Oilfields* at 749 feet, and this well is to be carried down to a greater depth, in order to test a lower strata. The property comprises an area of about 405 acres, and there are two other wells in course of boring, while further shallow wells are to be put down to test the upper strata. The company has acquired most valuable properties, being 15 leases, about 403 acres, on the borders of the Black Sea, in the province of Kuban and 10 miles from the port of Anapa. The issued capital is 135,000 preferred ordinary £1 shares, 60,000 of which have been allotted fully paid to the vendors, the remaining 75,000 shares being 10s. paid. The latter are now quoted at ⅛ premium,, and are a very promising holding. *Black Sea* rather hang fire at 1/16, *Maikop Victory* at ⅛ discount, pending the renewed increase in the output, which would cause a fresh rise. *Shell Transports* are up at 93s., and *Mexican Eagles* have been a feature at 34s. on the formation of a separate transport company to carry the oil production from this property. The commencement of oil shipments from the Egyptian field has caused fresh attention to be devoted to this group, amongst which *Egyptian Trust "A"* have improved to 3¾, and *Red Seas* to 1/16. *Lobitos* are up at 21s. 6d. on expectations of a substantial increase in the February production.

COMPARATIVE STEADINESS OF HOME RAILS—A BOOM IN METROPOLITAN—CENTRAL LONDON POSITION.

The Home Railway market has shown comparative steadiness throughout the coal crisis, and although quotations gave way on the failure of the negotiations, the fall has so far been moderate. The leading stocks look very cheap after the deduction of the dividends. For instance, *North Western* now stand at 132¼ xd, as compared with the highest last year of 151; *Midland Deferred* at 69¾ xd, against 79¼; *Brighton A* at 101¾, against 113½; *Great Northern Deferred* at 50½, against 57¼; *South Western Deferred* at 41¼, against 56; *North British* at 30½, against 36, etc. This week the Scottish half-yearly dividend announcements are due, and if these fulfil expectations in a reasonable degree, a distinct recovery in quotations would be justified. I do not think so well of the Welsh group, which is largely dependent upon the South Wales coal industry, and in which there is always some labour trouble or other. The *Underground* stocks have been given fresh prominence by a remarkable upward bound in *Metropolitan*, which now stand at 57½—a rise of 12 points, indicating a fight for the control between leading railway interests. *Underground Electric* issues have remained rather dull, but I expect a fresh rise in the *Income Bonds*, now quoted at about 78½, as soon as the stale Bull account has been got rid of.

## JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX

(1) *Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor,* JOHN BULL, *2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

(2) *Correspondents should adopt either a nome-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.*

(3) *Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.*

(4) *In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.*

(5) *If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.*

**(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.**

HUNGARIAN LOTTERY.—J. P.—This lottery is quite genuine, and carried out under Government supervision, but the question is whether the intermediaries who have got hold of you are to be trusted. I cannot help you any further in this matter, as lotteries are illegal in this country.

OBSCURE SHARES.—ANXIOUS (Oxon).—You remind me of the man who locked the stable door after the horse had been stolen. (1) You were very ill-advised to buy these shares, and there is no market whatever for the same. (2) They have their own axes to grind, and I believe outside brokers are at their back. (3) Withdraw this at once, and deal only with members of the Stock Exchange. (4) This concern has not paid any dividends, and I do not think much of it.

ZINC CORPORATION.—M. L. S. E.—(1) Only to a moderate extent. (2) I believe about twenty-five years, but this is, of course, quite guesswork. (3) This has been done.

INVESTMENT.—M. S.—You have to exercise great caution in such matters, otherwise you will find you have bought a "pig in a poke." Apply to the High Commissioner for Canada, Victoria Street, London, S.W., who will probably be able to give you the information asked for.

CHARING CROSS BANK.—R. C.—If required, you must leave the deposit notes. Of course, you should get a receipt for the same.

RHODESIA COPPER.—M. H.—It is weary work waiting, but I cannot advise you to sell now, as there is always a prospect of the Rhodesian market generally taking a turn for the better.

SPECULATION.—P. F. T.—You are certainly greatly handicapped, and as far as I can see your only course is to get into touch with a firm of brokers—members of the Stock Exchange, of course—and arrange with them to keep you posted.

£1,000 INVESTMENT.—F. M.—It would be preferable to buy the stocks through a good firm of stockbrokers. The first five stocks mentioned would be very suitable, while Underground Electric Income Bonds (6) are of a more speculative character. I repeat my advice with regard to investments in building societies. Such a book as you ask for can be obtained either from Effingham Wilson, publishers, Royal Exchange, or from F. C. Mathieson and Co., Old Broad Street, E.C.

GOLD COAST RUBBER AND MAHOGANY.—J. G.—I do not like the concern, but it looks to me almost as if it is jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire to join the committee in question, by which, moreover, you make yourself liable for an unknown amount of law costs.

OIL SHARES.—F F.—Of course highly speculative, especially in view of the present state of affairs in Mexico. Under the circumstances, I am inclined to advise you to turn your attention to the leading Maikop oil shares, to which I refer in my article.

NEW LIMITED COMPANY.—INTERESTED.—No, A. and B would not be entitled to additional remuneration, and directors in proportion should get £30. The capital is so small that you must not fritter it away in directors' fees.

FOREIGN LOTTERIES.—Stockbrokers do not dabble in foreign lotteries, which are illegal in this country. These tickets are offered by agents of the lotteries.

COMPETITION.—AMBITION.—If the agreement is properly drawn up, your former employer can stop you, and obtain judgment for the £100.

DIAMOND MINES.—MRS. W. (Wallingford).—You should not speculate, but leave the money at the P.O. Savings Bank.

BIRKBECK BANK.—R. B. (London).—You had better communicate with the Official Receiver in Companies Winding-Up, Carey Street, London.

## INSURANCE REPLIES.

ECLIPSE ASSURANCE.—CHESTER (Liverpool).—(1) Yes, the office has been removed from Newcastle-on-Tyne. A petition for its compulsory winding-up will be heard on the 12th. (2) No, there is nothing against this other office. (3) No. If the amount is big enough you might try the Royal, Scottish Widows' Fund, North British and Mercantile, or Sun, and then compare terms.

ROYAL INSURANCE.—HEED (Camberwell).—I have no doubt the Office would regularise the policy if you asked. COUPON.—This alone would not render the policy illegal. No doubt the office will meet you and regularise the policy, your mother not objecting. The policy is returned.

LONDON AND MANCHESTER.—W. T.—It is a pity that the policies were forfeited. There is nothing more to say than what you know. The letter is returned. F. T. (Southall).—They would probably pay, and in any case they will no doubt adjust the matter. The policy is returned.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA.—A. K.—Does not your policy state the terms? You should consult a local solicitor. BACCO (Bolton).—The Liverpool Victoria has evidently taken over the Leeds and General Friendly Society, and as you received no notice you have a right to be taken over on the same terms. You should represent this, but keep up your payments.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO.—A. T. S. (Barry Dock).—Sue in the local County Court and prove the facts. J. H. (Leyton).—The policy is probably illegal, but unless fraud can be proved, I do not advise proceedings. E. R. (Brighton).—You could recover the premiums. Consult a local solicitor A. H. (Chester).—Yes, sue in the County Court and prove the facts. R. S. (Middlesbrough).—Your husband's policy is illegal, yours and your children's legal. All three are thriftless. E. H. (Birmingham).—I think the premiums are recoverable. You should consult a local solicitor. J. M. (Portobello).—The premiums could be recovered on the ground of fraud. Consult a local solicitor. J. R. (Torquay).—The premiums are recoverable. Sue in the local County Court and prove the facts. S. E. (Walker-on-Tyne).—Ditto. E. K. (Birmingham).—I think the policies are in order. J. P. (York).—Sue in the local County Court and prove fraud by your son's and your father's evidence. H. H.—You should write to the head office, and ask them to do their best for you. A. J. (Holloway).—If the proposal forms were not signed the premiums are recoverable. STRANDER (Barnsley).—I cannot advise proceedings, the mother being dead. WASS.—You should write to the head office, and if you get no satisfaction consult a local solicitor. NEMO (Liverpool).—I cannot advise proceedings. E. R. (Birmingham).—I think the policies are in order. D. J (Parkstone).—Send particulars of the case. T. B. (Witherley).—Your mother being dead, I do not advise proceedings

**It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite matters.**

**MARCH, 1912. PRICE ONE SHILLING.**

# Financial Review of Reviews

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## "CANADIAN EMIGRANTS, BEWARE!"

### MORE FACTS FOR INTENDING EMIGRANTS.

[*We have for several years past issued warnings to intending Canadian emigrants, showing how plausible agents of the Railway and Land Companies are systematically deceiving them with specious promises—and we have more than once impeached the methods of the Canadian Government Emigration Agency.*]

The following letter is typical of many we have received:—

"Your paper, JOHN BULL, reaches me out here regularly. As you evidently have a warm corner in your heart for the victimized and oppressed, I venture to impose upon your goodness in order to draw the attention of the civilised, English-speaking world to the deplorable conditions with which tens of thousands are face to face in the western part of Canada.

"Doubtless your readers are aware that the late Government of Canada carried on a most strenuous immigration policy. One of the inducements was free homesteads; and as the agricultural possibilities of the West were set out in stained-glass colours, large numbers of unsuspecting people, mostly young men, during the last few years rushed in and took up land. I am one of the victims.

"Recently I have been through a large portion of this province, and it is painful to witness the distress and to listen to the tales of woe. Last year, on account of the drought, the crops in many places failed. In the autumn frost came too soon and did its deadly work. Many large fields of wheat were left uncut, not being considered worth the expense of binder twine. Fully fifty per cent. of the crop in different parts is still unthreshed and the stooks embedded in snow. The threshed wheat has yielded badly, and the grain is of such a poor quality that little more than the cost of production could be realised.

"What is the outcome of this state of affairs? Dissatisfaction, forebodings of despair, and semi-starvation from cold and hunger. And to crown it all, the Government is practically doing nothing in the matter. Parliament is at present sitting, and various questions are being discussed; but, as far as I am able to learn from the newspapers, not one of the members seems to have the courage or kindness to propose that food, fuel, and clothing be shipped forward to these poor deluded people who have been deceived by one of the most atrocious aggregations that ever dared to call itself a Government.

"The British public generously sent assistance to the famine-stricken natives of Northern India. Will they now turn a deaf ear to the cry of tens of thousands of their own flesh and blood, scantily fed, miserably clothed, suffering from frostbites, and not knowing what greater hardships they may yet have to endure?

"When this letter appears in print, and is read in Canada, it may possibly be attacked by plutocrats in cities and towns, but I challenge any of the unscrupulous sheets published in this country to contradict my statements. During the summer months deputations of men from England and other countries are conducted along the railway routes in order that they may behold the potentialities of the prairies. Why not bring such men out in winter and drive them along the trails into the rural and decolate districts?"

#### IN THE HANDS OF THE FRENCH CANADIAN.

Another English immigrant gives us a graphic account of his experiences. His sufferings on the boat were such as have many times been detailed in these columns by other correspondents, though the food seems to have been worse than ever, being so badly served and so deficient in quantity that there was a scramble for it, and the weak usually got nothing—to obviate which mothers used to seat their children at the table at 9 in the morning for the purpose of securing some dinner at 12! On arrival he was met by a French immigration agent, who informed him and seven other married men that he had good jobs for them with friends of his at one and-a-half dollars a day. They were then induced to rent houses owned by a local celebrity, and taken to a store belonging to the same gentleman, where they were sold various rough, second-hand furniture on credit, our correspondent stating that a broken-down stove which was procurable when new at Montreal for two dollars was foisted on him for eighteen, his protests being met with the veiled threat that the proprietor of the store had "quite a lot" to do for the factory where he was to be employed. This turned out to be a pulp mill, and in his particular room he was the only Englishman, the rest of the workers, Frenchmen, playing all sorts of tricks at his expense. The hours of work were eleven and thirteen per day on alternate weeks, with but thirty minutes for meals. Out of his wages—equivalent, having regard to the price of food, etc., to 3d. an hour at home—six dollars was deducted each fortnight for the furniture, and the same amount each month for the rent. In these circumstances he was compelled to allow his two children to start in the mill at three dollars and two dollars a week respectively. However, he was soon forced, owing to the conduct of the French foreman, to throw up the job. After keeping him waiting from Monday till Friday without a cent, the mill-owners produced to him an account which, ignoring many of the deductions from his wages for furniture and rent, showed a considerable amount to be due from him, and then seized almost all the goods, although their real value had been paid several times over. This poor man was thus thrown out of work in winter—an awful thing in Canada—and so were two other Englishmen employed by the same people.

#### WINNIPEG LABOUR COUNCIL'S WARNING.

Through their Secretary, the Winnipeg Trades and Labour Council officially ask us to give publicity to certain facts relative to the inspired immigration to that province generally and to the city of Winnipeg in particular. Early last year the Council were successful in quashing a scheme under which it was proposed to send from this country pauper boys and girls between the ages of ten and fourteen—the boys to be farmed out to agriculturists, and the girls to be placed in domestic service. Moved by pity for what would be the fate of such little slaves—over whom, on account of the great distances between the farms, it would be impossible for supervision to be exercised, especially during the rigours of winter on the prairie, and for whose protection there is no compulsory education law—the Labour Council have not gone to sleep, feeling, as they say, convinced that "if there is any money in it" the Salvation Army will revive the idea.

The Council also request us to give a warning to chefs and cooks who may be tempted by illusory promises to leave this country for Canada, citing the experiences of a man who was earning £4 a week here, but was persuaded to sell his home and go out with his wife and child—only to find that he had to take a job at 17s. a week less than in the Old Country—or, in view of the lessened purchasing power of money, about half as much as he had been getting. Persons, they say, have been engaged in this country as cooks and waiters by the Canadian Northern Immigration Department to discover, on landing, that their engagement is not recognised by the officials out there.

The Winnipeg hotel-keepers have requested the Canadian Immigration Department to import sufficient waitresses to take the place of the large number who have joined the Cooks', Waiters' and Waitresses' International Union, in the hope of smashing that body, though the ostensible reason given is that the waitresses at present in the country are incompetent! If this outrage is perpetrated, the result will be the driving of hundreds of young women on the street, the labour market being already over-crowded.

In Canada this winter has been the worst on record for destitution, and, as the Secretary of the Council puts it, "to be in poverty with the thermometer flirting between 20 and 35 degrees below zero is Hell reversed."

The average wage paid for unskilled labour is totally inadequate to cope with the ever-increasing cost of living and to combat the rigours of the winter. The statements of employment agencies here should be taken with more than the proverbial grain of salt. Emigrants might save themselves much heartache and suffering were they to communicate with the Labour Council of the city to which they intend going. The trade unionists of Canada have no desire to place a bar across the country, but they do want the truth to be known. The fact that the Dominion Government does not encourage artisan immigration should in itself give pause. The Department has at its head Colonel Howell, late of the Salvation Army, who, as the Secretary of the Labour Council wittily says, "doubtless left the field of spiritual immigration because he thinks Heaven is full up, and Canada is the next best place."

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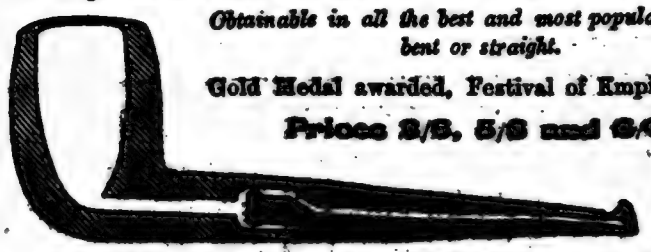

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## CHARACTER DELINEATIONS.

By Our Tame Phrenolcgist.

[*We have engaged, at enormous expense, an eminent phrenologist—who is, withal, a deep student of current problems—to "feel the bumps" of prominent public men, for the benefit of our readers. How he manages to secure the "sittings" is his own secret.*]

### MR. GEORGE CADBURY.

Good-morning, sir; Mr. George Cadbury, I believe? . . . Ah, I thought so. I noticed a faint aroma of chocolate when you entered. Take a seat.

Rather late in the day to evince an interest in your mental characteristics, is it not, sir? You are seventy-two, I believe. Ah, well; better late than never—at any rate, from *my* point of view, ha, ha!

At first glance, sir, yours does not promise to be an easy head to read. It is obviously a mass of phrenological contradictions. But let us come to grips with it.

I will waste no time with your bumps of *Amativeness* and *Philoprogenitiveness*. At your age those organs are of small interest and importance. I will therefore proceed to the third faculty on the phrenological chart—*Concentrativeness*. This organ is highly developed—a fact which at last makes it clear to me why you make

such a point of impressing upon the public that one of the chief products of your company is a "concentrated essence."

Before I leave the region of your cerebellum I must remark that your bump of *Combativeness* is more fully developed than one would expect to find in the head of a Quaker—that, I believe, being your religious persuasion. I do not suggest that this organ has ever led you into physical conflict, but it is prominent enough to have caused you to make use of such weapons as newspapers to aid you in any commercial or political conflict in which you may from time to time have been engaged. To fight without yourself appearing in the arena has been your policy, in which your organ of *Secretiveness* has aided you. This last faculty has been useful to you in other directions also. It prompted you not to proclaim to the public at large the conditions under which the chief raw material of your cocoa and chocolate industry was procured. It has assisted you in preserving silence about the hideous slavery in San Thomé, upon which a successful cocoa and chocolate business like yours was built. It has also enabled you to hide from all but the directly interested the large sums you have contributed to the Party war chest.

Of your bump of *Acquisitiveness* I need say nothing. I, in common with the general public, know you have been highly successful in the gentle art of accumulating money. Therefore, to enlarge upon the faculty that has aided you in this regard is quite unnecessary.

Now, coming to your bump of *Conscientiousness*, I must confess myself at a stand. There is evidence that you possess a measure of that sentiment; but when I try to reconcile the non-sporting principles of one of your papers, the *Daily News*, with your connection with Captain Coe, or to square cocoa slavery with your Quaker professions, I am utterly at a loss.

Nay, do not go, sir. I was just going into those questions more fully——

Well, well; the old gentleman certainly boasts a good bump of *Discretion*, ha, ha! He's off!


# CUT THIS OUT.

**MOST EFFECTIVE PRESCRIPTION KNOWN FOR CURING DEEP-SEATED COUGHS OR INFLUENZA.**

The prompt and positive results given by this inexpensive prescription have caused it to be used in more homes in England than any other cough remedy. Secure from your Chemist 1oz. of Parmint (Double strength), take this home, and add to it one-quarter pint of hot water and 4ozs. of granulated sugar, stir until dissolved. Take one spoonful 4 times a day. This will give instant relief and will usually wipe out the most obstinate, deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. It quickly succeeds, even in whooping cough and croup. It is strongly recommended by Physicians, as its nourishing elements give renewed strength to those who have become weak through prolonged illness. This home-made cough remedy will be found more effective than anything you could get ready prepared. The Parmint (Double strength) can easily be obtained from any of Boots', Cash Chemists, Taylor's, Timothy White's, or Lewis and Burrows' Stores.

NOTE.—Some chemists would of course much rather sell you their own ready-made cough mixture, but if you will stand for your rights, they will gladly give you Parmint, or if they do not happen to have it in stock, they can easily get it from their wholesaler for you.

# BAD LEGS

## THE NEW METHOD OF TREATMENT.

By the Tremol method of treating your leg you are cured without a particle of Pain, without a moment's Rest, without Neglecting your Work for one single instant, and without the Possibility of a Failure, because this new method permits of no relapse, and you are cured to Stay Cured for all time. But this is not all. Every form of Bad Leg succumbs to this new treatment. Varicose Ulcers melt away, and, combined with Varicose Veins, disappear. Eczema Vanishes, Swollen and Painful Legs become painless. Diseased Bone comes away, Tubercular Bone and Ulcers heal up. Inflammation and Irritation become things of the past.

## THE REASON WHY.

Why is this? Because Tremol Treatment is unlike all other treatments, for it attacks and removes the cause, and if your case is taken in hand—for if it is incurable it will not be accepted—it will be separately and specially prescribed for and attended to until your cure is complete, and while you are applying the Treatment in your own home. This no other treatment even pretends to do, for in other so-called treatments the same thing is supplied to everyone alike, and there it ends.

## The Treatment that opened the Eye of "John Bull."

After a searching investigation Tremol Treatment is the only cure for Bad Legs, Eczema, Varicose Veins, Diseased Bone and Allied Disorders vouched for by John Bull. Whatever will pass the keen and fearless criticism of this newspaper is absolutely genuine, hence the well-known saying—"If you see it in John Bull IT IS SO." The object of John Bull's investigation was to enable its readers to distinguish a real cure from the many so-called cures that are worthless.

John Bull's sifting examination disclosed the facts that ninety-nine out of every hundred cases treated are permanently cured because no case is accepted unless it is suitable and can be made permanently well, and each patient is separately and specially prescribed for—that when an application for treatment is refused any money that has been paid is immediately refunded, the National Infirmary for Bad Legs being the only Institution in Great Britain that adopts this policy.

John Bull concludes its exhaustive enquiry by saying, "The result of our investigation has proved an eye-opener. The Tremol Treatment strictly merits the praise of John Bull." See John Bull's investigation into the merits of the Tremol Treatment, November 20th and 27th, 1909.

## NOTE THIS SPECIAL OFFER

A large illustrated Book giving full particulars of this powerful remedy will be sent free of all charge. It teems with sound advice and contains much valuable information. And if you are a sufferer it is sure to be the means of bringing about your speedy and permanent recovery, even if Doctors, Hospitals, and Specialists have failed to help you. But write for the book at once, for early application is necessary as only a limited number of free copies is to be distributed.

## WRITE NOW.

Thousands praise the day they read the book. In it you will find what you have never had before—an opportunity of having your leg quickly and permanently made well, for by this new method you can cure yourself in your own home, without Pain, Rest, Operation, Relapse or Failure. This is not a chance to be missed, and if you desire to be made well, sit down now and write to the NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward B.L.), Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester. The book will then be sent you gratis and post free. When writing please state the disease from which you suffer.

## AN APPRECIATION OF "MRS. BULL."

By E. W. Float.

The little journal with the mauve cover is now so conspicuous an object of our modern life that it may be of interest to enquire what is the reason for its phenomenal popularity. Naturally our tastes are so divergent that features which appeal to one may be entirely without interest to others, so that in the present article it is only possible to review the salient points of the magazine as they appeal most strongly to one personally.

Before analysing in any detail the most attractive features of *Mrs. Bull*, there are one or two general considerations which lift the paper quite out of the ordinary rut of weekly periodicals, chief among them perhaps being the wide charity expressed in the editorial notes and the keen sense of humour possessed by the writer or writers of the introductory paragraphs.

Although perfectly free from malice, *Mrs. Bull* is mercilessly scathing in her comments on the follies and extravagances of her own sex, while dealing always gently with the foibles of mere man.

Again, nothing can be finer than *Mrs. Bull's* attitude towards sweated women workers and her stern fight in the highest interests of morality for a living wage for all; while the poor and oppressed find in her a champion who has scant respect for mere wealth as such, especially when it becomes the instrument for the exploitation of the poor. But to return to our analysis.

I must undoubtedly give the palm to the "League of Charity" as the feature in the whole paper which appeals most strongly to me. This is described by *Mrs. Bull* as an effort to "relieve suffering among her own sex without first enquiring into character." But even here she is better than her creed, because in most instances she does enquire into character, but having done so is not affected in the least degree by the result of her scrutiny, the only factor in the case by which she is influenced being the *need*. There is something very refreshing in this view of life, so different from the procedure of official charity, or for that matter of a great deal of ordinary private philanthropy. The common attitude of those charged with the relief of distress is something like this:—

"How does this sad case come about?" asks organised charity.

"Well, to be quite candid, under pressure of strong temptation she fell, and lost both friends and character."

"I see. Then she really brought the trouble upon herself? Oh, well! she has made her bed and must lie on it."

Utterly different is the method of *Mrs. Bull*. Starting with the same preliminary enquiries, she reaches in the end a totally different conclusion, having sufficient human sympathy and practical common-sense to see that the *need* is just as urgent, whether the subject is suffering for her own sins and follies or is the victim of other people's selfishness. Whatever *Mrs. Bull* may choose to call it, this is real Christianity, and often puts to shame the attitude of organised religion towards the helpless and suffering.

The idea of "Fairy Godmothers" is a further attractive and somewhat similar feature, which may well enlist the sympathies of even those who are not touched by the sad life stories brought to light by the "League of Pity," for no humane person can regard the children of the poor in any other light than that of innocent sufferers. This special corner of the paper is reserved for bringing "kind-hearted women into touch with the children of the poor." One would have thought that women who are well-to-do, not to say wealthy, would have clamoured eagerly to help in such delightful work; but no, *Mrs. Bull* has to appeal week after week for more godmothers, and I venture to say that of the little band she has already set working the majority belong to the middle classes, and that few wealthy women have troubled to enrol themselves. Why? Because the former have come into touch with poverty and had their sympathies stirred, while to the rich it is a sealed book, and they prefer to have it so.

But surely we can do better than 288 godmothers with half-a-million readers.

We can only touch the fringe of poverty and sorrow around us, but at least we can dry the tears and brighten the sad lives of a few, asking for no reward except it be a smile of gratitude and an approving conscience. This old world wants deeds, not creeds, and it is *Mrs. Bull's* insistence on this fact that so irresistibly appeals to me.

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## IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS.

By Walter Moore.

*[In this column our contributor has an imaginary interview with some celebrity of the day.]*

### DR. SALEEBY.

Craving relief from the consideration of politics, I sought relaxation in a chat with Dr. Saleeby, the great exponent of Galton's idea of Eugenics.

"I was rather at sea on the subject of Eugenics," I began, "but as it appeared to be attracting a good deal of attention just now, I looked up the word 'Eugenic' in my dictionary this morning. Now I know all about it."

"Indeed?" said Dr. Saleeby, with a smile. "What definition of the word did your dictionary give you?"

"'Pertaining to or derived from cloves.'" I replied.

Dr. Saleeby roared with laughter.

"If your knowledge of the science of Eugenics represents that of the majority, I am afraid it will be many years before we see any practical result from our preaching," he said. "You dropped on the wrong word. Eugenics is derived from the Greek *eu*, meaning well, and the root *gen*, meaning to produce. Hence Eugenics is the science or system by which offspring of a higher type are produced."

"I see," I murmured apologetically; "my mistake. Is there anything in it?"

"Anything in it!" repeated Dr. Saleeby indignantly "It is the only way to save the race from rapidly increasing degeneration and ultimate extinction."

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed. "Do they know it?"

"They!—who?" demanded the great eugenist.

"The race," I explained.

Dr. Saleeby made an impatient gesture.

"The idea is slowly spreading amongst the civilised peoples," he replied.

"And what is the fundamental principle of the science?" I asked.

"Prevention of the marriage of the unfit."

"And who is to decide as to whether a person is fit or unfit, and what, in the view of the eugenist, constitutes fitness?"

"The doctors must decide," replied Dr. Saleeby.

"That means a medical examination before the banns are published, I suppose?"

"Exactly."

"A Bill would have to be passed to that effect," I reminded him.

"Certainly," assented the Doctor.

"Then you had better bid your Eugenics a long and affecting farewell. The franchise is shortly to be extended. In a few years we shall have adult suffrage, without distinction of sex. Tell me, what proportion of the adult inhabitants of this country are 'fit' in the medical sense?"

"Scarcely a third, I am afraid," replied the Doctor.

"Then if such a Bill were put to the country you know what would happen to it. The fit, proud in their consciousness of fitness, might vote for it; but the teeming millions of the unfit would not be likely to consent to be deprived of connubial joys and domestic bliss. The Bill would be rejected by an overwhelming majority. Mind you, I am not opposed to the spread of eugenic ideas, but I realise the futility of trying to effect anything useful by means of preventive laws as regards marriage. Certainly, the marriage *ceremony* might be prevented, but the consequences against which you wish to guard would not. Love laughs at laws as well as locksmiths. Far better to trust to the growing good sense of the people, and labour to improve their social conditions. Increasing physical fitness will follow, and a higher type of offspring will result. But don't try to treat us like pedigree cattle."

### MORE SCRAP-IRON.

A few days ago a large steamer got ashore at Seaham, so preparations were speedily made to launch the new motor lifeboat. This, however, could not be accomplished—all efforts to set it in motion proving futile. Some day we hope to possess a Government who will see to the efficiency of these life-saving appliances. In the meantime, we have ceased to subscribe to life-boat funds.


Boots Cash Chemists

**New Laxative Tablets**

**A New Popular Remedy in Tablet Form for Regulating the System**

BOOTS CASH CHEMISTS are introducing under the name of

BOOTS NEW LAXATIVE TABLETS

a remedy for Constipation, the active ingredient of which, although known to medical men and progressive chemists, has hitherto been mostly sold under various fancy names and at high prices.

In America a precisely similar preparation has been largely advertised and lauded as "A Veritable Gem" and "A Treasure of Untold Value" in the treatment of Chronic Constipation, but at THREE TIMES THE PRICE charged by BOOTS.

Without wishing to use extravagant language, BOOTS would strongly recommend the tablets as one of the mildest aperients known; they are not drastic in action. All sufferers from Constipation derive benefits from a change of medicines—most laxatives losing somewhat of their effect after a time, and the change from other medicines will be found most salutary.

BOOTS NEW LAXATIVE TABLETS can only be obtained at all their branches or by post from the Laboratories, Nottingham.

BOOTS NEW LAXATIVE TABLETS may be obtained in the following sizes: 36 tablets for 5d.; 72 for 8½d., or post free for 9 stamps.

*You are safe in dealing with* Boots Cash Chemists

MANUFACTURING LABORATORIES, NOTTINGHAM.

**There's no Excuse for Young Men Today**

None can grumble and say there are no means for getting the training essential to success; there are I.C.S. courses of home study to enable men and women to succeed in nearly every profession, trade or occupation.

None can say they have no time to get the knowledge that ensures big wages; remarkable progress can be made in little *spare time* by a determined fellow guided by the I.C.S.

There are I.C.S. courses that commence at the very A.B.C. of a subject and take the student right to the last word of up-to-date knowledge about it.

This tells the value of I.C.S. training:—

*"I have not as yet done a great deal in your Publicity course, but what I have done has enabled me to secure a position 75 per cent. better than my previous one."*

A. B. RYLANCE, Highgate.

No heavy fees to pay—terms arranged to your pocket—no extras. All books free. Send the coupon for free particulars. Even this simple action may be your first step to a good position.

"The way to Better Pay is the I.C.S. way"—over 100,000 I.C.S. students affirm it *is* so.

HIGHER EARNINGS COUPON

**International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.**

Dept. 148/K International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without any obligation on my part, how I can qualify to enter, or to obtain a larger salary in, the occupation or profession before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ..Engineering (*state which*) | ..Architecture | ..Business Training |
| ..Analytical Chemistry | ..Applied Art | ..Motor ..Aviation |
| ..Modern Languages | ..Book-keeping | ..Civil Service |
| ..Advertising | ..University & Prof. Preliminary Exams. | |

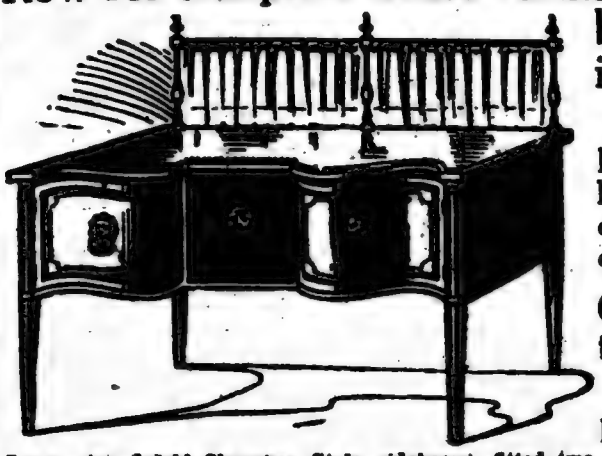
*Over 180 other Courses.*

*Name*.....

*Address*.....

# SPRING FURNISHING.

At this time of the year, when everyone is either thinking of re-decorating or perhaps a change of residence, we should like to draw the attention of the public to the enormous stock we hold at Southampton Row for complete house furnishing. Quality and finish have always been our aim and the minutest detail is studied.



Large size Inlaid Sheraton Style sideboard, fitted two cupboards, centre drawer, brass rail, and any coloured silk curtain,

**£7-17-6**

We are now showing our latest models in Bedroom, Dining Room, Drawing Room furniture etc. and also have a very large selection of reproductions from the designs of the famous craftsmen of the 17th and 18th centuries.

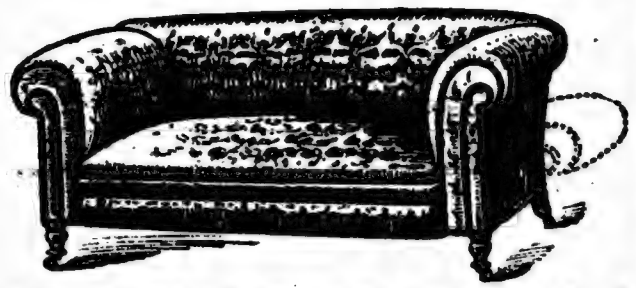
**Our new 1912 catalogue, containing over 600 Illustrations, will be forwarded post free on application.**

Any article we sell may be obtained on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments to extend over one, two, or three years at the purchaser's option. No deposit is required and we neither add interest nor make any extra charge whatsoever.

**TERMS**

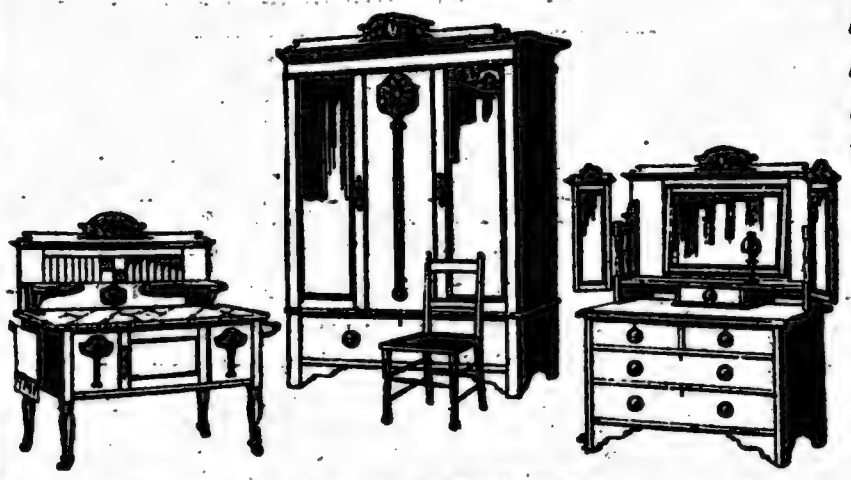
| Worth. £ | Per Month. £ s. d. |
|---|---|
| 10 ... ... ... | 6 0 |
| 20 ... ... ... | 11 0 |
| 50 ... ... ... | 1 8 0 |
| 100 ... ... ... | 2 5 0 |
| 200 ... ... ... | 4 10 0 |
| 500 ... ... ... | 11 5 0 |
| 1,000 ... ... ... | 22 10 0 |
| 2,000 ... ... ... | 45 0 0 |

Or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.



Comfortably upholstered Chesterfield, in good quality tapestry, made with or without adjustable ends as desired ... ... ... ... **£4-4-0**

*In order that Country Customers may make a personal selection, we will pay their fares to town on all orders of £30 and upwards.*



New design Bedroom Suite, constructed of Satin Walnut or Oak, comprising wardrobe, with two bevelled mirrors, full Dressing Chest with reflex mirrors, marble top and tile back washstand, and two cane seated chairs ... ... ... **£10-18-6**

All goods are marked in plain figures.

Five per cent. discount for cash.

**Country orders packed and delivered free.**

# MIDLAND

FURNISHING · CO · LTD

15 TO 23 · SOUTHAMPTON · ROW · HOLBORN · LONDON · W C

## OUR £1,000 FOOTBALL COMPETITION, NOS. 7 AND 8.

### £105 CONSOLATION PRIZES AWARDED.

After a vast amount of time and trouble taken in wading through the thousands of coupons sent in by our readers, we are now able to announce the winners of Competitions *re* matches played on February 17th and February 24th. The work has been more than trebled owing to the large number of fictitious claims sent in; and we again take the opportunity of informing a certain section of our readers that it is useless to forward such claims. Our special apparatus, invented for the purpose of preventing the possibility of a mistake being made or a coupon overlooked, is now in complete working order, and competitors may be sure that when they win, the prizes will be awarded them—*but false claims will invariably be detected.*

When sending in a claim, it is necessary that a copy of the coupon on which the claim is based should accompany it.

The winners of the Consolation Prizes, amounting in the aggregate to £105, are as follows:—

No. 7.

**Mr. W. R. Smithson, 44, Royston Road, Beckenham,** and

**Mr. A. Golder, 25, Sydner Road, Stoke Newington,** who each gave:—

| | Goals. | | Goals. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Newcastle | 3 | Sunderland | 1 |
| Leicester F. | 4 | Birmingham | 2 |
| Northampton | 4 | Reading | 0 |

And No. 8.

**Mr. Edward King, 21, Barratt Street, Easton, Bristol,** who gave:—

| | Goals. | | Goals. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Blackburn | 3 | Wolverhampton | 2 |
| Notts County | 2 | Tottenham H. | 2 |
| Ton Pentre | 4 | Chesham | 2 |

and

**Mr. Albert Williams, 121, Waterloo Road, Uxbridge,** who gave:—

| | Goals. | | Goals. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Blackburn | 3 | Wolverhampton | 2 |
| Notts County | 2 | Tottenham H. | 2 |
| Ton Pentre | 2 | Chesham | 4 |

The four above-named competitors each receive a prize of £26 5s.

### A MISTAKE.

In response to the thousands of letters we have received pointing out an error in the Football Competition Coupons for the matches to be played on Saturday next, March 9th, we regret that our Football Editor overlooked the Fourth Round of the English Cup Tie. But we do not wish to profit by the blunder. The Coupon in Competition No. 10 will be judged on the actual *matches played*. Competitors will appreciate the magnitude of this concession, for it means that 7 of the matches named will not be counted. In the Striking-out Competition (B) the 20 matches are however, reduced to 15, and we are, therefore, compelled to fix the prize-money at £100, although the Consolation award (*which must be won*) will remain the same.

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We are glad to notice the appearance of a new feminist paper called the *Freewoman*, which deals courageously and impartially with all aspects of the Woman's question, and is quite free from fanaticism and narrow views. Its attitude to sexual to problems is singularl frank and daring, and the writers of some of the articles would have been treated very differently in the days of Bradlaugh. To those who have been inclined to associate the Woman's movement with a tyrannical Puritanism, as in New Zealand, the *Freewoman* should prove welcome reading.

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Mr. Douglas Stuart—better known as "Duggie"—has just issued his new and generously revised rules for the approaching flat race season. Always up-to-date—in fact, the pioneer of original S.P. ideas—Mr. Stuart's latest innovation is the admirable one of allowing for any errors in the transmission of telegrams provided the certified copy of the original message "handed in" is found to be in order—and even allowing for non-delivery. This should be a "draw" to S.P. speculators, for we all know how evasive some rules on the subject are. Of course "no limit" and place commissions when the favourite is odds "on," are all old rules of "Duggie's." If you are a sportsman you will find the S.P. man's little book very interesting and novel.


# A WONDERFUL CURE FOR RUPTURE

## REMARKABLE RESULTS.

### Thousands Discard Their Trusses and are Completely Cured.

All the important discoveries in connection with the Healing Art are not made by professional medical men. There are exceptions, and one of these is the truly wonderful discovery made by an astute and clever old Sea Captain—Captain Collings. After suffering himself for a great many years from a double rupture, which the doctors said was incurable, he decided, rather than give way to absolute despair, to devote all his time and energies to try to discover a cure for himself. After making all sorts of investigations, reading numerous works on rupture, etc., he made himself practically a rupture specialist without finding what he needed, until, quite by accident, he stumbled across the very thing he had been looking for so long, and, not only was he able to completely cure himself with it, but his discovery was tested over and over again on all sorts of rupture cases, with the result that they also were absolutely cured and the sufferers know the joy once more of perfect health and the glorious freedom of going about without a truss. Possibly you may have read about this wonderful cure in the newspapers. If you have, or if you have not, you will be glad to learn that Captain Collings offers to send to every sufferer from rupture full particulars of his marvellous discovery free of charge, so that they can cure themselves as he was cured and as hundreds of others have been cured. The nature of this wonderful cure is so simple that it is effected without pain or inconvenience. The ordinary occupations of life can be followed whilst it is acting, and it completely CURES—not merely relieves—so that trusses are no longer needed, the risk of surgical operations is abolished, and the affected part becomes as sound and as strong as ever it was before.

Cure your Rupture and Burn your Truss.

Arrangements have been made so that all readers of John Bull suffering from rupture will be supplied with full particulars of this invaluable discovery without cost, and it is to be hoped that all who need it will avail themselves of this generous offer. Simply fill in and post the attached coupon, addressed as indicated, and the free test will reach you a few hours afterwards.

## FREE TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 11Z), 32, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.

Dear Sir,—Send me Free the information and Test that I may cure my Rupture

Name .....

Address .....

# £40,000

**Within Easy Reach of Everybody.**

**Amazing Offer—Start ing Results—May bring you independence for Life**

## MARVELLOUS OPPORTUNITY FOR QUICKLY ACQUIRING WEALTH

by a cleverly combined system of saving—Offering absolute safety and numberless chances of prompt and huge returns—involving NO RISK and NO LIABILITY WHATEV R—No Lottery Tickets—Convenient even to the most modest investor Easy payments. Fullest particulars on application to

**SOCIETE BERNARD & Cie, Bureau T**

**64, Boulevard Sebastopol, PARIS.**

Postage—Letters 2½d. Postcards 1d.

GRAMOPHONE.—Genuine thirty-guinea instrument; mahogany Sheraton enclosed cabinet, four feet high; perfect order as new; seven pounds (records included). Seen any time, or approval willingly. Holt, 37, Endell Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.

## BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—
Isn't the Government a "business" one?
Isn't there always a "weigh out" with a coal strike?
Isn't "trouble" all the Admiralty will raise at Portsmouth?
When is John Burns coming home with the Milk (Bill)?
Won't "learning to fly" be something new for British officers?
Was the Glasgow "drop of Scotch" difficult to swallow?
Hasn't the Censorship had enough "free" advertisement?
Isn't "Thrown out" the fate of certain Australian cricketers?
Didn't the Salvation Army both "give and take" at Boxted?
Why doesn't Lloyd George take medical advice?
How does Italy like a "hard nut" for "dessert"?
Won't Winston be "cut up" if the Navy Estimates are "cut down"?

At a Ceylon wedding, the couple were dressed in each other's clothes. Perhaps the lady intends to wear the trousers always.

"A Glorious Lie" is the name of a new book. We trust that it is well told.

"Joke That Lasted Fifteen Years," reads a headline. Alas! to die so young.

"When will the frost come?" asks a morning paper. When the coal strike arrives, of course.

"Diamonds for All," reads a heading. Hearts will follow.

Andrew Carnegie says a paper jacket is a fine thing to keep the body warm. We'll try a Pink 'Un.

The governor of the new prison for habitual criminals at Camp Hill, Isle of Wight, is named Supple, but we doubt if offenders will find him so.

Won't the *Lay Lawyer* make some folk lay lower?

Sir Herbert Tree is giving the public quite a turn.

"I am not opposed to rifle shooting being carried on on Sundays," says Lord Roberts. It would be a change after the Canon's roar.

A bag of gems was recently found in a letter-box. We have them every morning, in ours.

Two headings: "Fall of French Cabinet," "The Break-up of China."

"500 letters in Thames," we read. We thought there were only six.

There is a strike in the hosiery trade at Leicester. Just the trade for black-legs.

"The Value of Forgetting," runs a heading. It depends upon the amount borrowed.

"Trade Returns," says a heading. But many haven't seen it yet.

Professor Jamieson claims that he can produce rain. Rather a bad time of year for him to advertise.

"It begins to look as though the English Peers will have to take off their coats pretty soon, and chop wood," says Lord Tankerville. Many now make some very good matches.

The "saucer" hat is the latest fashion. It goes with the tea-gown, we suppose.

"He travels in blouses, and is a comedian," was the description of a debtor at Marylebone. He believes in combining the cloth with the stage.

"Lady's hair as barometer," we read. Falls at night and goes up in the morning, we suppose.

"Judge Plays Cards with Prisoner," reads a heading. But the latter was not allowed to "cut."

The engaged girl in New York now wears her lover's portrait on her slipper. The originator of the idea had small feet, we will wager.


# LET US MAKE A MAN OF YOU.

You need not suffer from lost strength, debility, nervousness, lassitude, varicocele, or other weakness that unmans you. There is a remedy which cures such troubles quickly and thoroughly.

This remedy is electricity, the power that gives life and strength to the human body.

You know that all you lack is force and vim. Anything that will put new life into your nerves and build up your vitality will cure you. Electricity does that when properly applied.

**NATURE'S REMEDY.**

The "Ajax" Body Battery is a scientific device for saturating the human body with a powerful but soothing current of electric life, without shock of any kind. It generates a constant, unbroken stream of electricity, which it sends coursing through every nerve and tissue of the body, restoring vitality and strength, and giving to every weak and inactive organ the power to do its work as Nature intended. When your body has sufficient electric energy to satisfy the demands of Nature, weakness and disease cannot exist. This is a self-charged battery for home use, unlike electric belts, hand batteries, medical coils, etc.

Men and women who are nervous, run down, weak and unambitious will find that electricity, as supplied by the "Ajax" Body Battery, will quickly put them in good condition. The man does not live who cannot be a better man by the application of "Ajax." Those who have used it say there is nothing like it.

**THIS IS FREE:** Our 80-page book about electric treatment, written in plain language, nicely illustrated, shows just how "Ajax" is applied. Every man who is not the man he ought to be should read it. Don't hesitate. Write for it at once. It is free, sealed, in a plain envelope.

**THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE**
**(Dept. 41), 25, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.**

## SELFRIDGE'S "PERMEDGE" RAZOR.

This is the "Permedge," the three-shilling razor, which is guaranteed for twelve months. But a word as to its antecedents; it is made from finest quality Sheffield silver steel and scientifically hollow ground

* * * * * * * * *

With this to go upon you will understand that we are pretty well safeguarded, so that we are able to offer the twelve months' guarantee referred to, which entirely protects you. Every razor is thoroughly tested before being sent out, and should any cause for complaint arise we will gladly replace the defaulting "Permedge."

It is made in three sizes:—
⅛ inch for Slight Beards ...
" " Medium " ... Price **3/-**
" " Strong " ...

THE "PERMEDGE" CAN ALSO BE HAD WITH AN IVORY HANDLE FOR 5/.

**SELFRIDGE & CO., Ltd., Oxford St., London, W.**

# DUNVILLE'S V R WHISKY

May be obtained from all Wine and Spirit Merchants.

In 3, 6, and 12 Bottle Cases

Insist on seeing "BOTTLED BY DUNVILLE & CO. LTD." on the Capsule and Back label. NONE OTHER GUARANTEED GENUINE.

Write direct for name of nearest retailer to

**DUNVILLE & CO. Ltd., Belfast or London.**

# JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

*CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of* ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

*AUTHORS and* ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

*The* EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

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THE EDITOR returns sincere thanks to the numerous readers who have sent him kindly letters of sympathy and encouragement in connection with the recent Contempt of Court proceedings. The universal opinion is that the "Prudential" has come off second best. As many readers put it, it was a case of "a farthing damages"!

D. J. M. (Vancouver).—After reading the cutting from the Vancouver *Daily World* describing the brutal treatment of the orderly unemployed by the Vancouver police, we wondered whether we had said "Canadian emigrants, beware!" often enough and emphatically enough.

M. L. (Nottingham).—We must not consume our own "Biscuits," or we shall have none left for others. At the same time, it was an obvious slip to refer to a young lady's fiancée.

C. T. (Victoria, B.C.) AND MANY OTHERS.—We hope soon to devise a special competition for overseas readers.

F. L. (Birmingham) must be a very smart fellow. Quoting from the Editor's testimonial to *Brainine*, that "most of our staff" use the new preparation and "are never tired," he directs attention to an answer to a correspondent in which we say "we are tired of receiving" certain complaints. This was evidently written by one of the members of the staff who does not take the pellets.

W. T. (Holywell).—The International Correspondence School is quite genuine.

E. J. (North Kensington).—It was doubtless a slip on the part of the Salvation Army to send in an unstamped letter a communication from General Booth and an envelope for collecting for the Self-Denial Fund—unless they intended that, whether the recipients was willing or not, he should deny himself to the extent of at least 2d.

B. G. (London, W.) sends us a poem which opens as follows:—

I dreamt I dreamed of a brighter land,
Unknown to woe and strife,
Where they have no law for rich or poor,
Far away from a Suffragette wife.

B. G. must be careful what he eats for supper in future, or he may dream he is dreaming he dreamt something worse.

A. O. H. (Redruth) tells us that they are suffering from a plague of packmen in his town, and characterises them as parasites who batten on the poor by means of shoddy clothing produced by sweated labour, charging 30s. to 35s. for suits worth about 12s. The inhabitants of Redruth should—to adopt a Scriptural phrase—"spue them out from their midst."

I. P. (Burry Port).—Surely it is obvious that the winning covers must be sent in within seven days of the announcement of the numbers. How can they be sent in within seven days of the publication of JOHN BULL, when the successful numbers are not announced until three weeks later? *Do* please use your wits.

M. J. O'C. (Slough) declares that when Ireland "is *properly* and *fairly* financed by the Government" she will be capable of looking after herself. We wonder how much Ireland would get if she were "fairly" financed.

J. W. W. (Poplar, E.).—We advise you to have nothing to do with the travelling drapers you mention.

"ENGLISHMAN" (S. W.) wants to know where he can obtain information regarding his ancestors, and where he can gain particulars concerning the family crest. Not at 93, Long Acre. He will find out all about his ancestors in the Book of Genesis.

E. B. (Pimlico) takes the trouble to inform us that she is thinking of investing a few shillings in a Hungarian lottery. If she will pardon us for saying so, we are not interested in the least. Different people have different ways of wasting their money.

Mrs. L. P. (Purley).—We cannot say whether it is strict etiquette, but it is certainly no more than just to pay a servant's railway fare when you ask her to come to you for an interview, and also to do the same when she leaves her home to take up a situation in your house.

S. E. C. (Yeovil).—We could not maintain the present rate of production if machinery were abolished. As a matter of fact, we could not produce anything. The more machinery, the more labour and the greater the production. In the aggregate, machinery has not displaced labour. Quite the opposite.

A. A. (Belfast) warns us not to send our old false teeth to firms who offer 1s. a tooth. We never do.

S. K. (London, S.E.).—We know nothing about "Sporting Profit" (Basle) football competitions, and don't want to.

E. B. H. (London, S.W.).—We agree as to the urgency of the question; but what prospect is there of an early reform of the Divorce Laws when Parliament is already congested with so many big Government Bills?

B. H. A. (Nottingham).—If a Royal coachman named Morgan who lived in the time of the Georges left property which has never been claimed, it is now in Chancery, and it would be necessary to employ a solicitor to find out all about it—or wait for the *Lay Lawyer*.

H. C. L. (Belfast).—We know nothing about H. C. Osborne, of Rucklidge Avenue, Harlesden, London, who runs what he calls a "Competition Syndicate."

F. W. (Gravesend).—Very generous and public-spirited on the part of Arthur Ormsby, of 17, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, to invite strangers to share in the anticipated profits of the Scambaya, Bolivia, treasure-hunt. But this sort of unselfishness is not rare—unfortunately.

J. B. W. (Ontario) sends us the following advertisement, cut from a Canadian paper:—"SINGLE MAN, age 39, wants a situation on a farm with a widow. No wages wanted. Will take half what eggs and poultry turn in. Will increase the flock." Canadian widows, beware!

G. C. (East Cowes).—Sorry you have had to pawn your portrait of His Majesty the King, but why did you "slit up the ticket"? And why have you taken the trouble to write us about it?

C. L. (London, N.W.).—Your explanation is all right so far as it goes, but we fail to see how you, the employment agent, can guarantee a baker's vanman six months' employment with the firm who engages him. Do firms give *you* a guarantee to that effect? If so, perhaps your charge of 10s. 6d. is not unreasonable.

W. A. S. (Canterbury) sends us the words of an old song called "John Bull is his name." It begins:—

Whilst some of the ancients are lavish in praise
And boast what characters brightened their days,
I'll sing you a man not unnoticed by fame,
That shall rival them all, and John Bull is his name.

We are also invited, if the cap fits, to wear it. We find it a little too small.

J. C. W. (Hampstead).—We are by no means sure that the Rev. Charles Voysey is anxious to be readmitted into the fold of the Church of England. He has done better work outside.

I. P. S. (Maidstone).—We have read the copies of the letters you have addressed to the Prime Minister and Mr. Lloyd George. We dare say you can guess where the originals are by now.

J. W. D. (West Kensington) sends us a circular letter issued by the Salvation Army and signed "William Booth," which contains the following illuminating sentence:—"The past year has, I know, involved a desperate struggle for many a corps, for many an outpost, and for many a soldier, but Hallelujah! the mercy of God has brought us through with credit to the Army, honour to the Lord, *and profit to ourselves.*" The italics are ours Hallelujah!!

MRS. S. (Ontario).—We have not yet received any reply to the questions we put to Mr. J. A. Kensit some time ago, but we are not in any hurry.

G. R. (Glasgow) takes the trouble to point out that the correct spelling of Glasgow is not "Glasgae," but "Glesca." Hoots! we'll pit it in oor wee bit pipe an' smoke it.

"THIRSTY" (Edinburgh).—Thanks for your letter. Take it from us, if you were anywhere in our neighbourhood just now you wouldn't be thirsty long.

F. W. A. (Liverpool).—The lines on "party" from Hood's "Miss Kilmansegg and her Leg," which you send us (the lines, not the leg), are already in type, waiting for an opportunity to be printed.

T. J. L. (Jamaica).—Our correspondence is so enormous that it is quite possible your three previous letters were overlooked. Like *The Times* and other important papers, we often admit advertisements to our pages which we in no sense commend or guarantee. Our editorial and advertising departments are quite distinct. We reserve the right to remove any advertisement in case of proved fraud; and that is more than most papers do.

A. R. (Northumberland).—Thanks. The Salvation Army knows how to fetch 'em, doesn't it?

M. F. (Bristol).—We should like to see the letters. Why not bring them to us?

J. C. B. (Walthamstow).—It is quite evident from the official tables you send that, although they will pay 1d. more per week, shop assistants will derive no extra sick benefit through their society becoming an "approved" one under the National Insurance Act *until they have been ill for a period of eight weeks.* In other words, the "rare and refreshing fruit" will not ripen until the thirsty patient has been on his back two months.

A. Y. (Belfast) and MANY OTHERS.—Once more our numerous correspondents compel us to announce that, according to the new rules, only members of the Calcutta Turf Club may now participate in the Calcutta Derby Sweepstakes.

A. C. P. (Stamford Hill, N.) thinks we deserve one of our own "Biscuits" for advising Mr. Bonar Law in a recent issue not to call a spade an agricultural implement, but to call it, rather, a blessed shovel. We envy A. C. P. his perspicacity, for, for the life of us, we can't see why.

G. T. (Kingston-on-Thames), writing apropos of our recent article on "Defrauding Slate Clubs," informs us that an Amalgamated Society of Slate Clubs has been formed at Kingston for the purpose of exposing and suppressing malingerers. Congratulations!

J. A. (Eccles) disturbs himself sufficiently to write and inform us that our "precious Business Government" could not upset Cobden. A very good reason why—Cobden is dead. He further tells us that "it will take a damned sighter cleverer man" than we "can ever hope to be to make the slightest impression on that line of political thought of which Cobden was such a brilliant exponent." Dear us! Anyhow, we appear to be clever enough to make a deep, if somewhat unpleasant, impression on J. A.

J. C. H. (Glasgow) wants to know the *modus operandi* of becoming a private secretary, preferably a political one. A moderate degree of education is necessary to begin with. When that has been achieved, make the acquaintance of as many Members of Parliament as possible and start log-rolling. And shed your conscience.

G. F. S. (Buenos Ayres) asks us to publish the fact that he had to pay 5s. 3d. to the Buenos Ayres post-office before they would deliver the Christmas pudding his wife sent him. Was it worth it?

---

*[We are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.]*

# BRAININE

## The Great Energiser

**—the only cure for Brain Fag, "Nerves" and "Worry."**

**A preparation that supersedes all nerve tonics, and guaranteed free from strychnine or any other poisonous drugs.**

## Brainine Recharges All Impaired Nerves, Imparting New Energy.

### Some Convincing Testimony.

### Mr. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P., after a practical test of BRAININE, says:

***"You may certainly give me as a reference to the remarkable qualities of BRAININE. Most of my clerks now take it regularly, as well as myself—and I think we get through more work than any other office in London, AND ARE NEVER TIRED. Why don't you advertise it?"***

A LEADING HOSPITAL NURSE says:—"Under doctor's orders I am now using BRAININE when on duty, and the effect is really wonderful. Most of my convalescents take it—and are loud in its praise."

Mr. C. writes:—"My wife has already derived great benefit from the BRAININE pellets. Kindly forward me another box, by return, for which I enclose 1s. 1½d."

Mr. R. writes:—"Please forward me a box of BRAININE pellets. I find that they are all that you claim for them, and am, therefore, strongly recommending them to my friends."

"The writer, having derived great benefit from BRAININE, would be obliged if more could be forwarded by return. Enclosed please find P.O. for 1s. 1½d." Yours gratefully, J. F.

"Gentlemen,—I received your samples of BRAININE, and I think—well, one can fancy a good deal, but I seem to feel improved. Kindly send me another 1s. 1½d. packet. I am going to give them a further trial. Also kindly state if I can get the same at Boots', Ltd., or where in this district." Yours faithfully, Mrs. M.

"Dear Sirs,—First box splendid; please send me two as per JOHN BULL coupon." R. G.

"Gentlemen,—Kindly forward me another box of your BRAININE, for which I enclose 1s. 1½d. in stamps. I have been taking your BRAININE for a short time only, and must say it has a wonderful effect." Yours faithfully, S. J.

"Gentlemen,—Please find herewith enclosed 2s. 3d. for three boxes of your BRAININE as per your offer. I intend sticking to them. Have finished taking first box." Yours faithfully, Miss A.
Balham, S.W.

"I have received benefit from BRAININE, so kindly send me another box, for which I enclose P.O. 1s. 1½d., and oblige." Yours faithfully, T. A.
Christchurch, Hants.

"Please send me BRAININE pellets to the value of 2s. 3d., P.O. enclosed. I have taken one box and find they are curing that unreasonable nervousness that really amounts to physical cowardice." Yours faithfully, A. C. B.
Southsea.

"Enclosed please find P.O. 2s. 3d., for which kindly send me three boxes of BRAININE. I have finished the box I had, and it appears to have done me good, so I am going to try them on my wife, who is a great sufferer from nerves." Yours truly, A. P.
Swansea Valley.

"Please forward me two boxes of BRAININE at 1s. 1½d. We find them very good, and oblige."
London, S.E.

"Please send me two more boxes of tablets. Enclose order for same. I find they are doing me a lot of good—better than what doctors have done for me." Yours faithfully, A. D.
Sheffield.

"Enclosed please find the necessary for another (the second) supply of BRAININE. A fortnight ago I am sure I was in for a complete nervous breakdown. If the second supply of BRAININE maintains the improvement derived from the first I'll be more than satisfied." Yours faithfully, J. F. D.
Bury St. Edmunds.

"Will you kindly send me, by return, supply of your BRAININE pellets, for which I have enclosed 1s. 1½d. I have had one lot before and was very pleased with them, and as I am nearly without, should like some more by return, so as to continue taking them." Yours truly, F. W. W.
Newport, Mon., *February 9th*

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly send me another box of your BRAININE pellets. I have already nearly finished the box I sent to you for, and have derived great benefit from them. I feel all I can do is to thank God that I ever saw your advertisement in *Mrs. Bull*. For the last six years I have been an awful sufferer from nervous headaches which the doctor called Neuritis. My life has been one of misery, but since taking your pellets life seems worth living, and I have tried everything I have heard of and nothing seems lasting, and now I am afraid these pellets might be only easing me for a time like other things I have taken, but have never found anything ease me so much as your pellets. I have also recommended them to my friends.
I think you should advertise them more for the benefit of poor sufferers like myself. Yours gratefully, Miss J.

**BRAININE—Little pellets are swiftly, surely, and permanently curing many thousands of distressing nervous complaints.**

**BRAININE is sold in boxes 1s. 1½d., and will be mailed post free to any address in the United Kingdom.**

**Your Chemist and Stores can obtain BRAININE for you from their wholesale houses. If, however, there is any difficulty or delay in getting it please cut out this order form and post direct to us, with remittance.**

*To THE BRAININE COMPANY, 2, Marsham Street, Westminster, London, S.W.*

**Please forward me a supply of BRAININE, for which I enclose P.O. 1s. 1½d.**

*Name* .....

*Address (in full)*.....

.....

*State whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss* .....

## THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

### "98.9" AT THE CRITERION.

Lives there a true woman in the world who could hold out for long against the fervid, cyclonic love-making of a Stanley Miles? No! She simply does not exist! Acted with such splendid determination and virility by Robert Loraine, Mr. Miles with his delightful devil-may-care "non-speed-limit" power of persuasion would carry off any prize, if he had once made up his mind to win it. When that prize then is Grace Challismore, the prettiest, daintiest, sweetest girl Stanley has ever set eyes upon, his purpose becomes so solid a fixture that you are convinced from the outset he will either gain it or die in the attempt. With dialogue worthy of a Shaw or a Barrie, Mr. Fernald, author also of that gruesome story, "The Cat and the Cherub" (the at present secret penmanship of "98.9" will be known generally before this paper is issued, so I need not hesitate to mention the name), plays most appealingly on every chord of woman's nature; strength of will, masterfulness, exactly sufficient presumption, manliness, courage, daring, and, underlying all, a wealth of tenderness and devotion, belong essentially to Stanley's character, every phase of which is brought out to perfection by "Bobby" Loraine. How can Grace, otherwise Mabel Love, be less than gratified at her proud conquest? She tries to keep him in suspense, and off he flies in an aeroplane in a most realistic fashion. "I shall come back, depend on it." Just as if Grace would let him go if she feared he would not return! And then the climax, when Miss Challismore denies that she has been into the studio at Chiddingfold, and Stanley bids her keep quiet, and suddenly discloses a screen, and shows Grace and all the rest of them a picture of the little lady going off in a motor-car, presumably to the South Kensington Museum, where she gives her chauffeur orders, simply walks round the revolving doorway out on to the steps again, hails a taxi, gets driven to Victoria Station, followed the whole time by Miles, and is eventually seen creeping into the studio. Grace is fairly beaten, the game is up, and she surrenders herself without another murmur to the man she cares for, and who has proved with such burning impetuosity his affection for her. The first act of "98.9" may be spoken of as being the best of the three, but the balance of inequality is unquestionably on the right side, and a most cordial and well-deserved greeting awaited Mr. Fernald's brilliant effort as a playwright, Robert Loraine's remarkable performance as Stanley Miles, and Mabel Love's exquisitely refined reading of Grace Challismore.

## *What is Your Number?*

### Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of John Bull bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of John Bull *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

H. WILSON, 12, Springcliffe, Manningham, Bradford.—No. 50,321. January 27th.

Mrs. CLARA BARTON, 41, Dean's Road, Hanwell, W.—No. 249,010. January 27th.

W. G. CLEGG, 44, Rothbury Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.—No 127,132. January 27th.

ANDREW WHITE, 12, King Edward Street, Sunderland Road, Gateshead-on-Tyne.—No. 86,574. January 27th.

JOSEPH CHEVERTON, 73, Thoday Street, Cambridge.—No. 91,097. January 27th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of February 10th, 1912:—

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 897 | 230811 | 356451 | 587689 | 753620 |
| 19570 | 234937 | 381189 | 631664 | 756930 |
| 32708 | 250635 | 416450 | 644319 | 762096 |
| 42243 | 252820 | 426411 | 669417 | 770285 |
| 64467 | 253812 | 441346 | 710820 | 845486 |
| 122015 | 257428 | 464262 | 724714 | 851131 |
| 139829 | 265921 | 494837 | 727972 | 853316 |
| 145381 | 303207 | 525010 | 734276 | 856436 |
| 187449 | 321178 | 539874 | 747425 | 859359 |
| 214431 | 335026 | 554870 | 752324 | 863124 |

The Fifty Numbers in Respect of this Week will be Announced in our issue dated April 6th (published April 4th).


BARGAINS IN

**SECOND-HAND FURNITURE**

TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY BY

**The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), 92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.**

The following goods having been removed from Holland Road, Kensington; Glenheim Mansions, Lisson Grove; Summerville Road, Thames Ditton; Maddox Street, W.; Goldhurst Terrace, Hampstead; Westhill, St. Leonard's-on-Sea; Theobald's Park; and elsewhere, are offered at half the original cost, and comprise, amongst other articles too numerous to mention, the following general household effects:—Bedroom Furniture: 6 oak bedroom suites, from £4 15s.; 3 white enamelled bedroom suites, from £1 4s.; 5 solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobe and dressing-table, with side cheval glasses, £5 17s. 6d.; walnut bedroom suite, reflex mirrors to dressing table, £8 8s.; an inlaid Sheraton design mahogany bedroom suite, £7 17s. 6d.; a similar suite, £10 15s.; 4 ft. 6 in. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, oval glass door to wardrobe, 12 guineas; 4 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with Beaconsfield wardrobe, £15 10s.; 5 ft. mahogany bedroom suite, with 2 oval doors to wardrobe, reflex mirrors to dressing-table, 19 guineas; 6 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, fitted drawers and trays, 24 guineas; 6 ft. Louis design mahogany bedroom suite, 28 guineas; 6 ft. walnut bedroom suite, 40 guineas; 7 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with bow front to wardrobe, 60 guineas; 7 ft. satinwood bedroom suite, 10 guineas; several inlaid chests from 50s.; 6 ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 6 ft. 6 in. mahogany wardrobe, fitted drawers and trays, 12 guineas; several iron bedsteads from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, 10s.; full-size black and brass bedsteads, with wire springs, 21s.; 9 oak bedsteads, 15s.; pair brass twin bedsteads, 5 guineas; pair white and brass twin bedsteads, 3 guineas; inlaid Sheraton bedstead, including wire spring mattress, £3 15s.; full-size all-brass bedstead, 60s.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, £2 19s. 6d.; full-size all-brass square tube Italian bedstead, 8 guineas; and several others up to 18 guineas. The Dining Room Furniture comprises fumed oak dining-room suite, consisting of large size sideboard, 6 chairs, 2 carving chairs, overmantel, dining table, rug, &c., will accept £13 7s. 6d. the lot; most massive carved oak Elizabethan design dining-room set, consisting of sideboard with bevelled plate-glass back, oxidised copper fittings, fitted cellarette, 6 massive carved oak chairs, and 2 carving chairs to match, dining table, 16 guineas the set; a similar set, with large sideboard and 2 lounge easy chairs, upholstered in red leather, 25 guineas; magnificent oak dining-room suite, £8 15s.; oak suite in green pegamoid, £3 19s. 6d.; sideboard to match, 4 guineas; overmantel, 30s.; Queen Anne design dining-room suite, £5 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 15s.; dining table, £2 15s.; handsome Queen Anne design mahogany dining-room set, upholstered in red leather, £7 19s. 6d.; dining-table to match, 4 guineas; Chippendale design set of chairs, ball and claw feet, exquisite design, 12 guineas; oak, walnut and mahogany sideboards, large variety in stock, from £4 10s. to 40 guineas; about 50 odd dining-room chairs; 20 dining tables, from 21s.; oak bureau, 21s.; pedestal writing tables; roll top desks, all sizes; revolving bookcases; a most superb Chesterfield, and 2 large club easy chairs to match in green leather, £15 10s.; mahogany secretaire bookcase, enclosed by 2 glass doors, cupboards, under 8 guineas. The Drawing-Room Furniture comprises very fine, drawing-room suite, upholstered in art tapestry, £3 10s.; another design suite, £6 10s.; satinwood finish drawing-room suite, 7 guineas; an elegant design Louis XIV. gilt drawing-room suite, £19 10s.; another set, similar design, 14 guineas; Chesterfield drawing-room suite with 2 large lounge easy chairs, and 4 solid mahogany chairs, most exquisite design, £12 10s. 6d.; large size double sprung Chesterfield and 2 large easy chairs to match, covered in silk tapestry, 22 guineas; set of Dutch Marqueterie chairs, 14 guineas; handsome design Vernis Marten cabinet, 16 guineas; another, 12 guineas; Buhl cabinet, 11 guineas; another, 14 guineas; table *en suite*, 8 guineas; Chesterfields from £3 10s. to 10 guineas; Chippendale design cabinet, £2 19s. 6d.; similar one, £5 15s.; Sheraton design cabinet, £3 15s.; Sheraton design specimen table, 50s.; occasional tables from 12s. 6d.; occasional chairs, 50 in stock, from 6s. 6d.; 2 white enamel overmantels, 18s. 6d. and 27s. 6d.; oval gilt table, 10 guineas; pair 9-light candelabra, 6 guineas; 5-light candelabra, 10 guineas; clock in ormolu case, £8 15s.; piano, 8 guineas; an upright piano, iron frame, £12 15s.; ditto by Carl Strauss, 20 guineas; and several others in stock up to 40 guineas; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Blüthner, &c. Large stock of carpets, Tapestry, Mirzapore, Turkey and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from 18s. 6d.; a large variety of Axminster and Wilton carpets, always in stock, from £2 15s. Hall Furniture: Hall stands from 20s.; hall cupboard, 3 guineas; large quantity of electro-plate, china, cutlery, kitchen utensils, curtains, bed and table linen, &c.

Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods Town or Country free of charge, or can remain stored 12 months free of charge. All goods can be seen where they are now lying for the convenience of sale, any day from 9 till 9, except Saturday, when we close at 7 o'clock, at

**The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), 92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.,**

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Oxford Circus, and adjoining all principal tubes. Telephone, 1307 Central. £10,000 worth of second-hand furniture always on show. Catalogues now ready. Special attention given to Export Orders. Country buyers should send for catalogue.

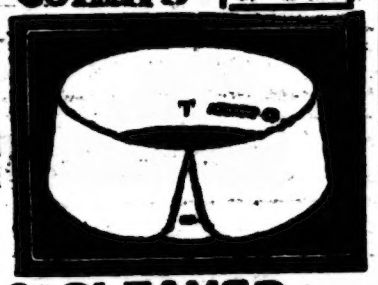
BUCHANAN'S WHISKY

"BLACK —&— WHITE"

The Highest Standard of QUALITY.

CASTLE Collars

5/11 PER DOZEN. Postage 3d. extra.



Irish made and faced with strong Linen woven in our own factory.

This shape is a typical outdoor collar, in all depths.

Sample Collar, in any shape or size, post free for six stamps.

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Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send post card to POTTER & CLARKE, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. [Mention this Magazine.

Instant Relief.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children that Cures Rupture.

I SEND IT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my thousands of patients whose letters are on file in my office. Fill out free coupon below and post to-day.

The above is C. E. Brooks who has been Curing Rupture for over 30 years. If Ruptured Write him to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

C. E. Brooks, 455, Bank Buildings (Corner of Portugal St.), Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Please write plainly.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

FOR COUGHS.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

FOR COLDS.

SPECIAL ABILITY

is often very hard to market. There are many men with a Special Knowledge or aptitude which fits them to occupy Responsible Positions who somehow cannot get into touch with the opportunities they seek. We have large numbers of High Grade Positions open which call for, and pay for, Special Ability. If you think you can fill one of them—and your record is good—write us to-day—or call.

HAPGOODS, Ltd., 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE NAME IS IMPORTANT

ASK FOR "NUGGET" Boot Polish AND SEE THE WORD "NUGGET" ON THE TIN

"NUGGET" gives a Rapid, Brilliant and Lasting Shine.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
["*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, "*Double U. L.*" *of* Lotinga's Weekly, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* The Globe.]

**Prophetic.**

In Gatwick's finish Ilston looks like gaining the Tantivy Steeplechase, while if satisfied with it, Master Tredennis, on the Sandown running, is "good" for the Gorse Handicap, but he is also in at Windsor and at Lingfield. At the sporting little meeting controlled by the brothers Frail it is difficult to choose between the unlucky Fop, and Linggi, who ran well at Sandown for the Hurdle Handicap on Friday; while the curiously named S.S. Baltic would, on his Esher form with Tibet Chief, be a certainty in the Friday Hurdle Race, in the unlikely event of his being started.

Recent running, too, makes Kilkeel a "paper certainty" in Saturday's Royal Steeplechase, while Briery would, at the weights, make sure of the Hurdle Handicap at Hooton Park. Here, too, Sir Halbert—who ran so prominently at Sandown in a stake of exactly like title, might gain the Liverpool Trial Steeplechase. Assuming that he is reserved for it, so as to have a nice rest, Fop must gain the Bromford Hurdle Handicap at Birmingham next Monday, while, according to their doings in the interim, Briery or Master Tredennis would take the March Hurdle Handicap at Lingfield, and of course the unlucky Exelite the Handicap Steeplechase.

## FOOTBALL SELECTIONS.

By "McW."

Next Saturday, March 9th, the eight clubs remaining in the Cup Competition will try to decide which four will have the right to contest the Semi-Finals. The games are most interesting and more open than they have been for years. I should not be surprised if the survivors turned out to be *Swindon*, *Manchester United*, *West Bromwich Albion* and *Barnsley*.

In the League games I fancy the following:—

Probables.

| | |
|---|---|
| Notts County. | Bradford. |
| Sheffield Wed. | Watford. |
| Sunderland. | Plymouth. |
| Blackpool. | Crystal Palace. |
| Queen's Park Rangers. | |

Possibles.

| | |
|---|---|
| Manchester City. | Huddersfield. |
| Bury. | Reading. |
| Chelsea (away). | Northampton (away). |
| Glossop. | Millwall. |


**FOOTBALL!**
ESTABLISHED 16 YEARS.
**WHITE, FISHER & CO.,**
THE WORLD'S PREMIER Football Accountants,
BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

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Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—
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**YOU WILL BE IN GREAT PERIL**
If during the comin season you do not have an account with a reliable Turf Accountant. Write to
**H. GRAHAM, 425, Strand, London, W.C.**
for his book of rules.
Established nearly a quarter of a century.

**DOUBLE ODDS**
will be paid on MARCH 23rd next.
To be in time send commissions NOW on plain paper or send name and address
**THREE ENGLISH LEAGUES.**
SEVEN POINTS WHERE WE BEAT ALL OTHERS:
1. Best terms of all (if not, we guarantee to better them).
2. We gave *Double Odds* on Dec. 30 last. (A bad week at ordinary terms.)
3. The *only* firm to give Full List in 1st Round of English Cup. Nor did we lower our odds!
4. The *only* Firm who did not lower their odds on 2nd Round English Cup.
5. We give neat League Tables for reference weekly.
6. We offer £100 for One complaint.
7. We pay Cash for favours, not Toys!
**E. LENDALE & CO., Bale 2.**

**FOOTBALL**
*THE SPORTSMAN*, July 14th, 1911, says:—"BERT FRY, one of the best-known of the Flushing Turf Accountants, has removed his offices to Basle, Switzerland."
**BERT FRY,** BASLE 2, SWITZERLAND
"JOHN BULL" says: "Every week we are inundated with complaints from people who have been defrauded by bogus football accountants. To a very great extent it serves them right, as, instead of accepting fictitious odds offered them by strangers, they could entrust their business to a reliable firm, like that of Bert Fry, and be sure of receiving their winnings."
Special Half-Time Sheet. £50 Free Prize Weekly.
Free Postage.

**FOOTBALL.**
Send for Price lists. Every match in the 1st Scottish, 1st and 2nd English and Southern Leagues to choose from.
**PATRICK FARLEY,**
Turf and Football Accountant.
LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND: and 19, HOWARD ST., GLASGOW.
NO LIMIT TO DOUBLES OR TREBLES. LETTERS and COMMISSIONS. Pay at Night. Write for Terms.

Free Postage. Free Postage.
**FOOTBALL!**
Were you welshed on Dec. 9th or Dec. 30th? If so make certain of not being welshed again and entrust your business to
**H. HAMILTON & CO.,**
The Oldest Established Football Accountants in the World.
What the Press says of us:—
Lotinga's Weekly for Dec. 30th, 1911, says:—
"It is absolutely the punter's own fault if he is now welshed at Football betting when there are such firms as H. HAMILTON & CO. transacting business on Football."
Send a postcard (postage 1d.) for the most liberal price list issued.
£25 *FREE OFFER open to all Clients.*
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**HARRY APPLETON** the man who always pays.
BASLE 2, SWITZERLAND.
Has no connection whatsoever with any firm trading under similar name. Write for my usual unique terms.
£100 FREE PRIZE OFFERED WEEKLY.
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B G £ .000 LINCOLNSHIRE AND NATIONAL "DOUBLE."
"THE RACING STUD" (Estd. 1900). Praised by L. Lynx, of the "PEOPLE," "JOHN BULL," "SP. LIFE," &c. The "RACING WORLD" says:—"The Racing Stud have had a remarkable run of big successes for years past." Don't forget our "big" surprise. GLENSIDE, for "Nat," 1911, and many other "big" sensations. We have special "inside" advice for the L. and N. "DOUBLE." RACES AT THEIR MERCY. Act before markets dry "up." Send stamped address The "RACING STUD." High Road, Turnham Green, W

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Do your Business with
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# £2,000 TWO COMPETITIONS £2,000

## No Entrance Fee—Fifty Pounds awarded each week.

### N.B.—A Voucher from Page One of Cover must accompany each Coupon.

You may enter the £1,000 COMPETITION FOR THREE RESULTS, or our other £1,000 COMPETITION FOR CORRECT FORECAST, or you may enter both, but remember this, a Voucher from the first page of the cover of this issue MUST accompany each coupon. One Voucher will not suffice for any two coupons. For each and every coupon you send in you must enclose with same a Voucher. Any competitor not complying with this condition will be disqualified.

Many readers have written to say that they object to putting their name and address on the back of their envelopes. Accordingly in future a *nom de plume* will suffice, provided that when claims are sent in competitors will let us know the *nom de plume* they have adopted. Your name and address need not in future be given.

In our £1,000 Competition for Three Results all that you have to do is to state which two clubs in Column One competing against each other, which two clubs in Column Two, and which two in Column Three will between them score the greatest number of goals, and give the actual scores.

If your estimate is the only correct one you will receive £1,000 for your skill. If your estimate proves to be the one most nearly accurate

### You Must Win £25.

In the corresponding matches last season the clubs totalling the greatest number of goals between them, and the goals each club actually scored, were as follows:—

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| ASTON VILLA .. | 3 v. NOTTS C. | 1 Total Goals | 4 |
| CHELSEA | 2 v. BIRM'GH'M | 2 „ „ | 4 |
| COVENTRY | 4 v. WATFORD | 1 „ „ | 5 |

If the results proved to be the same on Saturday, March 16th, and your coupon showed these correct results you would be £1,000 in pocket unless some other competitor tied with you. Were your forecast, although not absolutely correct, the nearest to the correct results, you would win the Prize of Twenty-Five Pounds.

If you are looking for guidance, let us recommend to you the views of the great Football Writer and Expert, "MoW.," who contributes "Football Favourites" in another column. Each week, too, you will find "Football Fancies" in "Lotinga's Weekly."

Do not run away with the idea that we do not wish you to win the Mammoth Prize:

**The sooner the £1,000 is won the better pleased we shall be.**

We realise its advertising value.

Remember, in conclusion, that you must select clubs actually competing against each other on Saturday, March 16th.

## No. 11. THREE RESULTS £1,000.

### COUPON FOR MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, MARCH 16th.

**The two opposing clubs in Column One, the two in Column Two, and the two in Column Three which, between them, will total the largest number of goals and the goals which each will score will be as follows:—**

| ENGLISH LEAGUE (Div. I.) | Goals. | | Goals. | ENGLISH LEAGUE (Div. II.). | Goals. | | Goals. | SOUTHERN LEAGUE (Div. I.). | Goals. | | Goals. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ASTON VILLA | ..... | v. NOTTS COUNTY | ..... | BURNLEY | ..... | v. DERBY COUNTY | ..... | BRIGHTON | ..... | v. EXETER | ..... |
| BOLTON W. | ..... | v. BLACKBURN R. | ..... | CHELSEA | ..... | v. BIRMINGHAM | ..... | STOKE | ..... | v. N. BROMPTON | ..... |
| BRADFORD CITY | ..... | v. SUNDERLAND | ..... | CLAPTON O. | ..... | v. BRISTOL CITY | ..... | COVENTRY | ..... | v. WATFORD | ..... |
| LIVERPOOL | ..... | v. TOTTENHAM H. | ..... | GAINSBORO' | ..... | v. GLOSSOP | ..... | LEYTON | ..... | v. READING | ..... |
| MANCHESTER C. | ..... | v. EVERTON | ..... | GRIMSBY | ..... | v. BLACKPOOL | ..... | NORWICH | ..... | v. PLYMOUTH | ..... |
| NEWCASTLE | ..... | v. MIDDLESBRO' | ..... | LEEDS CITY | ..... | v. BRADFORD | ..... | CRYSTAL P. | ..... | v. SOUTHAMPTON | ..... |
| OLDHAM | ..... | v. SHEFFIELD W. | ..... | LEICESTER F. | ..... | v. HULL | ..... | NORTHAMPTON | ..... | v. BRENTFORD | ..... |
| PRESTON N.E. | ..... | v. MANCHESTER U. | ..... | NOTTS FOREST | ..... | v. HUDDERSFIELD | ..... | SWINDON | ..... | v. Q. P. RANGERS | ..... |
| SHEFFIELD U. | ..... | v. BURY | ..... | STOCKPORT | ..... | v. FULHAM | ..... | BRISTOL R. | ..... | v. MILLWALL | ..... |
| WOOLWICH A. | ..... | v. W. BROMWICH | ..... | WOLVES | ..... | v. BARNSLEY | ..... | LUTON | ..... | v. WEST HAM | ..... |

I agree to abide by the decision published in JOHN BULL and "Lotinga's Weekly," and I enter this Competition on that clear understanding.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Should no one succeed in estimating all the particulars correctly, then £25 will be awarded each and every week to the competitor whose estimate is most nearly correct. In the event of a tie the £25 will be divided.

### CONDITIONS TO BE OBSERVED IN BOTH COMPETITIONS.

1. The decision published in JOHN BULL and "Lotinga's Weekly" must be accepted as final and legally binding, and you enter only on that clear understanding.
2. Your estimate must be written only on a JOHN BULL Coupon, or on the Coupon to be found in "Lotinga's Weekly," and a voucher from one of these papers must accompany each coupon.
3. £1,000 will be awarded in each competition to the competitor (or competitors) sending an absolutely correct estimate. If no competitor is absolutely correct in his coupon, £25 will be given in each competition to the competitor whose estimate is most nearly correct. In the event of a tie the Prize will be divided.
4. JOHN BULL and "Lotinga's Weekly" will not accept any responsibility whatever in the matter of the non-delivery or delay of any attempt submitted.
5. All correspondence in the matter of the conduct of these competitions will be ignored.
6. Readers in Scotland are precluded from taking part in our Football Competitions owing to the attitude of their Law officers.
7. All competitors claiming prizes must send in their claims by the Thursday following the matches played.
8. All competitors must put the name and number or letter of the competition on the top left-hand corner of the front of the envelope containing coupons or claims, and their names or *noms de plume* only must be distinctly written on the back of the envelope.
9. Competitors sending in claims must forward copy of coupons to which their claims refer.
10. When two or more matches in the same League result in an equal number of goals, then the match including the team highest on the League table the previous Saturday will count in the Three Results Competition.
11. Coupons and vouchers for both Competitions may be sent in the same envelope.

Mark your envelopes "Football" and post your attempts so that they reach JOHN BULL, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C., not later than mid-day Thursday, March 14th next.

## C £1,000 FOOTBALL FORECAST C

### COUPON FOR MATCHES

**(No Entrance Fee.)** **TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, MARCH 16th.** **(No Entrance Fee.)**

(Cross out in ink the club which you think will lose. Where you anticipate a draw do not cross out either.)

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BOLTON WANDERERS | v. BLACKBURN ROVERS | BURNLEY | v. DERBY CITY | STOKE | v. NEW BROMPTON |
| BRADFORD CITY | v. SUNDERLAND | GAINSBORO' | v. GLOSSOP | LEYTON | v. READING |
| LIVERPOOL | v. SPURS | GRIMSBY | v. BLACKPOOL | NORWICH | v. PLYMOUTH |
| MANCHESTER CITY | v. EVERTON | LEEDS CITY | v. BRADFORD | SWINDON | v. Q. P. RANGERS |
| OLDHAM | v. SHEFFIELD W. | LEICESTER F. | v. HULL | BRISTOL ROVERS | v. MILLWALL |
| PRESTON N.E. | v. MANCHESTER UNITED | STOCKPORT | v. FULHAM | LUTON | v. WEST HAM |
| WOOLWICH ARSENAL | v. WEST BROMWICH A. | WOLVES | v. BARNSLEY | | |

A Voucher Must Accompany each Coupon.

I agree to abide by the decision published in JOHN BULL and "Lotinga's Weekly," and I enter this Competition on that clear understanding.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Should no one give all the correct results, £25 will be awarded each and every week to the competitor whose estimate is most nearly accurate. In the event of a tie the £25 will be divided.

See page 326 for Results of Competitions No. 7 & 8.

# AN INDISPUTABLE POINT

is that

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